

Sports—1922

Eastern Colored Baseball

Clubs Form Mutual Asso'n

Clubs From New York City, Brooklyn, Baltimore and Philadelphia Organize, With a Commission of Six as Controlling Body

(Special to The New York Age)
Philadelphia, Pa.—Owners of various colored clubs, that sway the East in a baseball way, gathered at the Y. M. C. A. in Philadelphia, Saturday, December 16, and knocked into a cocked hat the theory that the leading lights of colored baseball would not coincide along material constructive lines for a permanent organization.

Clubs represented were Brooklyn Royal Giants by Nat C. Strong; Lincoln Giants, James J. Keenan; Original Bachrach Giants; Wm. Weeks, Thos. Jockson and Henry Tucker; Cuban Stars, Alexander Pompey; Baltimore Black Sox, Charles P. Spedden, Geo. Rossiter and John J. McDevitt; Hilldale Club, Edw. Bolden and Lloyd P. Thompson, who organized the Mutual Association of Eastern Colored Baseball Clubs.

Realizing that harmony is the paramount issue of any organization, the leaders who have made baseball history in their respective cities, hit upon a unique solution for the government of the Association. Six commissioners, one from each of the member clubs, will comprise the governing board. No president will grace the mythical pedestal, as the club owners have decided to roll up their sleeves and bend their efforts in unison to perfect their ideals. The only officers that were deemed essential at the present time were secretary, treasurer and chairman of Commissioners. The secretary-treasurer offices were combined and saddled upon James Keenan of the Lincoln Giants, while Edward Bolden of the Hilldales was assigned a chair at the head of the table.

WENDELL PHILLIPS

HEAVIES AND LIGHTS WIN

Chicago Whips
Saturday, Dec. 16th.

Wendell Phillips continued their winning streak today with a brilliant triumph over McKinley. Two games were played and the victors had little trouble in both cases. The lights winning 28-5 and the heavies copping in overtime fashion 13-12.

It was a case of too much Phillips in the lightweight contest, especially in the first period. In this short time or to be exact after 20 minutes of battling the Philip lads had rolled up a total of 25 points to gain a 25 point lead as the losers had not been able to register a single point.

Heavies Look Good; Win 13-12

The heavyweights did not find the sailing quite so soft as did the lights, however they won after a bitter fight. The contest was well worth viewing especially interesting were the long shooting exhibited by the Phillips boys. They seemed to resort almost exclusively to making shorts of this kind once they saw it to be the method of gaining through the stonewall defense presented by the haughty McKinley-ites.

Now in our joyous praise of the winning Philip team do not let us overlook the fact that McKinley team was well represented. They played a sterling game and do not let any one tell you different. Time and again with the "add" in our favor and victory seemingly assured, the McKinley boys made sterling comebacks that took our supporters off their feet. They shot baskets with rifle-like precision, made timely interferences that were well planned and mapped. And, Oh, boy! their free throwing from the gratis line was of the heart-breaking variety to the opponents. On the whole they were a pair of well played contests. The better teams won and all were satisfied.

GOV. ALBERT SMITH NOT
BALTIMORE
OPPOSED TO MIXED BOUTS
11-29-22

New York, Nov. 22.—Governor-elect Al Smith is not going to stop boxing in New York.

He is not opposed to matches between whites and blacks. He is not against championship bouts, nor will

he make any effort to block matches for big purses. He said:

"I have no objection to Jack Dempsey battling Harry Wills or any other man of color. I am a believer in the theory that the big championship matches are all right—at least that it is better to have two well-matched men meet for a large purse than to have a bad match for half the price."

"As to mixed matches—the cardinal principle of democracy is that all men are created equal and I stand by that, whether they are boxers or bankers. Honesty is the only test and color makes no difference at all."

It is now reasonably certain that Harry Wills and Jack will fight next June according to the program of Tex Rickard, probably in Madison Square Garden, certainly in the Jersey City arena. Governor Edwards, of New Jersey, is said to favor the match.

BOROUGH OF BRONX NEWS
NOVEMBER 15, 1922

Edwards Fou's Curtin in Tenth Round of Bout

After nine rounds of good boxing, during which honors were even, Danny Edwards, the colored bantam star of the West Coast, unintentionally fouled Irish Johnny Curtin, of Jersey City, after 30 seconds of the tenth round of their 15 round go at the Pioneer S. C. last night, had elapsed. It was the fourth meeting between the pair, Curtin having gained two previous verdicts.

For the first seven rounds, both boys fought cautiously conserving their energies for a whirlwind finish, and the beginning of the eighth round found honors even between them. Edwards showed to advantage in that round.

Irish Johnny switched his fighting tactics at the beginning of the ninth, throwing caution to the winds, and playing a heavy attack on Edwards' stomach. After about a minute of this, he switched back to the head and the bell found the pair battling in Edwards' corner, with Curtin landing some telling blows. The Californian seemed worried by this attack when he sat down.

Curtin started where he left off when the pair came out for the tenth, and after a short mix-up, the foul blow was struck. Referee Kid McParland was forced to disqualify Edwards, as the Jersey City lad was painfully hurt. They weighed, Edwards, 118½; Curtin, 120½.

Vic McLaughlin, 161, of the West Side, defeated K. O. Johnny King, 159½, also a West Sider, in a thrilling 12 round bout. King took the first three rounds, having McLaughlin in bad shape through his heavy body at-

stack and a good use of a right cross. The bell at the end of the third round found Vic in bad shape.

A complete transformation resulted in the fourth, McLaughlin coming out of his corner like a new man. He took the lead, and had things all his own way for the next eight rounds. At the end of the ninth, King was saved by the bell, and went through the tenth holding on. In the next round he made three trips to the canvas for counts of three, and twice for nine. In the final round, he came back strong, but was unable to do anything.

Frankie Curley, 120, of the West Side, defeated Johnny Levine, 120½ of Brooklyn, in a six-rounder, while Charley Baneul, 112, of Harlem, took the four round opener from Billy Bell, 116, of the East Side.

Strong Arms and Strong Arm
12-6-22 Tactics.

And so now it eventuates that the Senegalese mauler, who has been described as a chimpanzee in the prize ring and who was able to batter down the pride of French pugilism, has administered what the street gamins would term a "quadruple cross" to the supporters of professional fisticuffs in France. In the first place, according to the story of the chimpanzee himself, he went into the ring with the white Frenchman after agreeing to be defeated in return for a handsome money compensation. This in itself is what the sporting fraternity itself would call the "double cross" to itself. But when the chimpanzee got into the ring, heard the plaudits of the multitude and felt the weakness of his opponent, these things acted as the taste of blood would to any other chimpanzee. He determined to devour his opponent, set out to do so, and, figuratively speaking, did so, thus raising the "crossing" to triple dimensions.

Now, the chimpanzee comes forward and tells the whole story and by so doing "crosses" himself as well as the others in a quadruple grouping. All of which goes to show that the cynical and impoverished gambler was right when he advised everyone to make no bet on anything that could talk. Whether or not one could say that the white fighter, his manager and the admiring audience constitute an evolution to a higher plane from that of the chimpanzee is a most doubtful question since the latter was able to outwit the others with the gloves, with their schemes and with their applause. Make no truce with the chimpanzee, possibly will be the slogan of all who have been defeated

by him. Or, as a better method of revenge, those who have gone through the four varieties of being cheated might get the cheater back in the ring with a jungle chimpanzee and tell him that the fight had been so arranged that his jungle brother would accept defeat at a certain period of the proceedings.

Anyhow it appears to us if the Senegalese simian, who is said to strengthen soft muscles on hard liquor and whose head is so solid it can stand repeated blows with a hammer, is possessed of just little enough sense to have more sense than all the others involved in the affair. It has been shown very frequently in the past, and it will be shown just as frequently in the future, that strong arms are the best that can be used in strong arm tactics.

COLORED STAR TO
PILOT COAST SQUAD

WHITTIER, Cal., Dec. 16.—Ed. Thompson, star half back on the local eleven for the past three years, was chosen to lead the team on the gridiron next season. Thompson was elected last night at a special banquet given for the purpose of electing a captain. He was almost unanimously the choice of the fellow members of the varsity and freshmen crews. Thompson has already played three years of varsity foot ball and will round out his career in 1923.

Great Open Field Runner

Thompson is a great player, he is fast as lightning and shares honors with some of the world's best at open field running. Last season on several occasions Thompson made long gains at this style of play.

On one occasion last season in a hot contest he intercepted a pass behind his own goal line and ran 102 yards to a touchdown. This sterling bit of performance was made the more remarkable in that two opposing tacklers were shaken loose by the flying athlete at the start of the run, then just after he had gotten half way down the field he was tackled again and again shook himself free, in a manner that only Thompson can.

Siki Confesses to Gigantic "Frameup" with Carpentier; Agreed to "Lay Down," Then "Double Crossed" Champion

Chicago Daily Tribune 12-5-23

PARIS, Dec. 4.—[By the Associated Press.]—Battling Siki, the Senegalese conqueror of Georges Carpentier, declared today in the presence of Deputy Diagne and two witnesses that his fight with Carpentier for the lightweight world's championship had been "framed," but that during the fight he had determined to be the winner.

Siki said that once he was in the ring with a crowd of 50,000 people acclaiming him, and conscious of his own strength, he had had a revulsion of feeling, despite reminders from his corner during his minute's rest after the third round, and he had decided to go in and win.

Deputy Diagne, listening to this story from the deposed black champion recently bereft of his title by the French boxing federation, said it was exactly what Siki had related to him as the story Siki said he would tell in court and of which Diagne said he had proof. This was the only reason, the deputy stated, for his agreeing to fight the case of the Senegalese.

Pride Made Him "Double Cross."

That the Siki-Carpentier battle, which Siki declares was designed to be the most monumental "frame up" in the history of boxing, "the frame up of the century," became the greatest tragedy of double crossing and caused the downfall of Europe's idol was due to the pride of the black fighter, he declares.

"I couldn't lay down before 50,000 people acclaiming me," he said. "Never before had I been on my knees to any man."

Siki declared that fifteen days before the fight he agreed to quit in the fourth round.

"But inside my own heart," as the fighter, "I kept repeating 'I knock him dead if I can.'"

"I was supposed to take a count in the first round and go to the floor again in the second, followed by a nine second count just before the bell in the third round, come up groggy for the fourth round, then drop with both arms outstretched and be counted out."

Followed Program, but—

"I entered the ring in a bewildered condition," Siki continued, "and began to do as I agreed, dropping to one knee in the first round after two minutes of fighting. Bernstein (the referee) brought me up sharply, saying 'get up, Siki, you're not hurt.'"

"I was in a trance throughout the second round discussing within myself whether I should lie down or fight. Georges wasn't hurting me, although he reached me with two hard rights to the jaw which caused the ringside spectators to grunt much harder than

did. "At the beginning of the third round I had fully decided that I would take another count, as agreed," Siki went on, "but the round had progressed two minutes before Georges hit me hard enough to give me a chance to go down. A right swing then hit me high on the cheek, and I said, 'Here goes.' I dropped to one knee, fully resolved to

stay there. "Then the howls of the multitude reached my head, which seemed clear. 'He's beaten; the Negro is finished,' were the jeers that assailed me."

Makes Up Mind to Fight.

"Then during these seven seconds that I was kneeling before Carpentier I made up my mind to fight. I knew I could win. You remember how I jumped up and swung my left, which caught Georges flush on the point of the jaw."

Siki rose and gave a demonstration for the benefit of Deputy Diagne, who looked on with apparent pride at his compatriot.

"You know the rest," Siki continued; "how Georges, with a pained look of surprise on his face, went down for the count of four, got up, and clinched. "From the fourth round on I didn't hurt him too badly. I felt him to be very weak, his blows lacking sting. I whispered to him several times that he should quit; but instead he butted me twice and hit me below the belt, which further enraged me and strengthened my determination to win, especially as the crowd was now favoring me and cheering, while they hooted Georges for his rough work."

Diagne Believes Story.

Deputy Diagne, who recently took up the defense of Siki in the chamber of deputies and is suing the French Boxing federation for the rehabilitation of his fellow countryman, intervened at this stage.

"This is the story he told me, and which I believe," he said. "This morning Hellers, his former manager, called me on the telephone and thanked me for my efforts on behalf of Siki, but requested that I discontinue them, saying that in Siki's own interests the matter should be allowed to drop, in order not to antagonize the French Boxing federation. I will, however, have this matter threshed out before the courts to the finish."

All He Seeks Is Justice.

"Siki," he continued, "was sentenced without being given an opportunity to be heard before the federation, which is unprecedented in the annals of any justice in the world. I am not concerned whether or not this kills boxing in France. I want justice done, and I desire to clear up the pestilential at-

mosphere surrounding this case.

"As for the boxing federation threat to sue me, it makes me smile. The white man refuses to be reconciled to the idea that the black may be his equal either physically or mentally. This poor Siki here, who is using his fists to earn his living, has been made a living example of this state of mind of the whites."

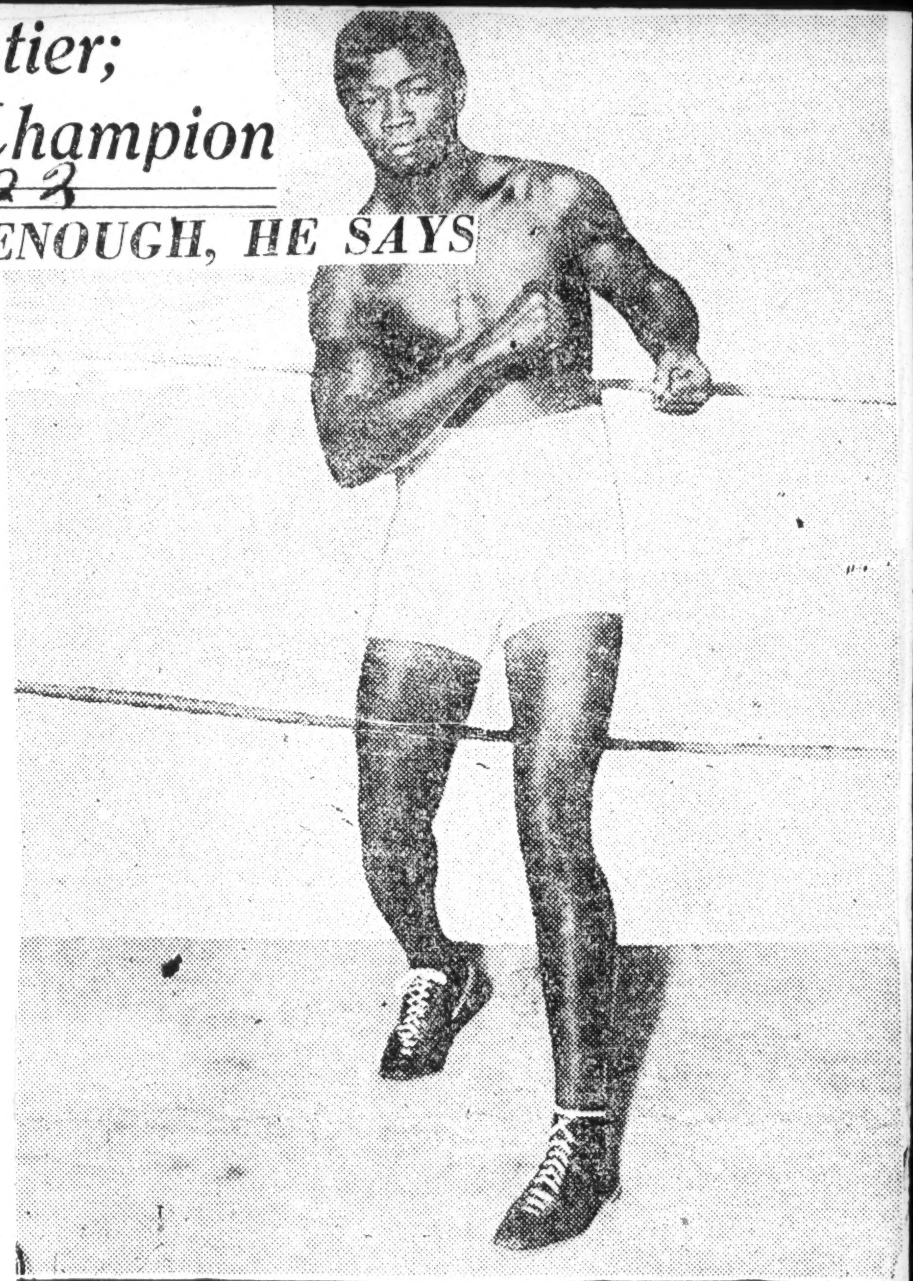
Siki Breaks Down, Weeps.

Siki broke down at this and wept. "I have been too good; I wanted to be too honest," he cried. "Why didn't people leave me alone. This is a lesson for me. I am through with so-called friends. I have retired to a little place just outside the walls of Paris, and I am getting in trim, and you will never see me on the boulevards until this thing is cleared up, which must be soon, because I am nearly broke and am now deprived of the right to earn a living."

Deputy Diagne, again intervening, said: "Here is a copy of a telegram which I have just sent a promoter in Berlin refusing 25,000 francs to permit Siki to appear in a film production. We are Frenchmen, and we want to earn our living in France."

The French Boxing federation has called a meeting to decide what action to take concerning proposed legal proceedings against Deputy Diagne, who has retained counsel to defend himself and also to prosecute a counter suit for defamation and damages on behalf of Siki.

BLACK ENOUGH, HE SAYS



BATTLING SIKI.

[Keystone Photo.]

his best form again soon it is thought that he will have to retire from competition. He is still the national five-mile titleholder.

Johnson Loses Another National Championship

Pittsburgh Runner, Who Held National 5-and 10-Mile and Cross-Country Titles, Has Been Beaten by Ritola in Last Two Events

New York Age 12-2-22

The running days of Earl Johnson, who held the national championship title, and was favored to retain his national title on Saturday.

and the only colored man to hold a long-distance running championship, seem to be about over. On Saturday, November 25, he dropped his second title to Ritola of the Finnish-American Club in the national senior cross-country run, held at Van Cortlandt Park. Several weeks ago, Ritola defeated the colored champion in the national ten mile race, but since that time Johnson had won the Allegany cross-country championship.

It soon became apparent to the spectators that the Pittsburgh runner was unable to keep up the pace set by his opponent. He gradually fell back until he was four hundred yards in the rear at the finish. Ritola's time was 34 minutes, 37 4-5 seconds, while that of Johnson was 35:41 1-5.

During his last three starts, Johnson has suffered a stitch in his side that has bothered him a great deal in each of these races. Unless he can get back in

CHARLES WEST A GREAT ATHLETE

Baltimore Afro-American
Makes Longest Run Of
Year For Touchdown
In Football Game
1/6/22
HOLDS TRACK RECORD

Product Of Washington,
Pa., High School.

Among the athletic achievements of national note during the year just closed, a resume of which has appeared in a number of leading journals throughout the country, must be classed the gridiron work of Charles West, colored back on the Washington and Jefferson College football team the past season.

In extolling West's work on the gridiron, the Philadelphia Inquirer of Dec. 31, under a two-column caption: "West of Presidents is All-Around Man" goes on in part as follows: When Charles West a Washington and Jefferson back, stepped off 98 yards for a touchdown after receiving a Syracuse kickoff in the second half of the game played in the Archbold Stadium on Saturday Oct. 29, of the present year, turning in the longest journey of the year for a touchdown, every spectator asked, "Who is he, where did Presidents get a race horse like that?"

"The great throng of Syracuse rooters sat stupefied as the Wash-Jeff lad, worked his way down the field, and not until he had chased across the final chalk mark with his nearest pursuer far in his wake did they rise to the occasion and give the clever lad the ovation which he deserved.

"The tale of that touchdown is worth repeating. W. & J. is the first half had kicked a field goal from placement due to the prowess of Captain Stein All-American tackle. Then the Orange came back with a similar tally and the score was a tie at 3 to 3.

"On the first kickoff after the Syracuse goal, West stood on the Wash-Jeff five yard line and received the leather. As he caught the ball he stepped back to the two-yard line and then began his sprint.

"True his comrades 'took out' the opposing would-be tacklers until but one remained. West side-stepped him and then flew to the goal for his score. Later Syracuse tied the score, but the Presidents finally won by 17 to 10.

The article then goes on to outline West's football history: "West lives in Washington, (Pa.) and is a product of the Washington High School, which has turned out so many championship teams recent-

ly. He played full-back for the High School eleven and plaudits for his wonderful prowess, standing out as the best scholar-athletic back in Western Pennsylvania for several years.

"Then he entered Washington and Jefferson and tried for varsity. Like many stellar preparatory school players, did not shine so brightly in 1920 on a college squad. He had a habit of fumbling, but he was injected into many games and on several occasions, distinguished himself.

"As a football running back, he much resembles Jim Thorpe, the famous Indian, with his tremendous speed, his ripping tactics through would-be tacklers, and his high knee action which frequently left defensive players prostrate and maimed after attempts to 'get' him.

"This year he came into his own. Against Detroit, in the memorable post-season game on Dec. 3, which the Presidents won 14 to 2, West carried the initial kickoff back over 60 yards and almost got away for a touchdown. In other games, he electrified the spectators by his work, and he is certain at some time to play against California.

"West is a track man as well as a football star. He holds the Western Pa. record for the quarter-mile and has won numerous open amateur races throughout the country. He is popular both among the athletic fans in Washington and with members of his team: quiet and unassuming, and above all, one of the best students in the institution.

"He has had a hard time breaking into a regular job on the Wash-Jeff team, for the Presidents have had a host of good backs in the past two years. But he has 'come to stay' on Wash-Jeff, and with two more years of varsity competition is regarded as a player who will, before graduation, stand in the front rank of American football players.

WILLS FAILS IN 10 ROUNDS TO STOP TATE

Chicago Defender
Second Battle at Portland Sub-

urb Ends in Draw After
Furious Fighting
1/14/22

Milwaukee, Ore., Friday night.—Before the biggest crowd that ever witnessed a fight in these parts Bill Tate and Harry Wills refought their battle of last Monday night. Fivehome, they rushed into a clinch and the breakaway Wills forgot himself and took a swing at Tate. The crowd, natured, wildly rabid crowd, an audience dominated by a sort of holiday

spirit and anxious to be entertained, face. Just before the bell Tate rammed a stiff uppercut to the mouth that clearly jarred Wills.

The sixth was another round of action. The two Goliaths rushed into a clinch near the center of the ring, following a series of left jabs by Tate to Wills' face, and wrestling and tearing at each other, crashed heavily to the floor. Wills on top. Again Wills rushed and Tate reopened the cut on his nose with more of those stiff uppercuts. As the round ended Tate jabbed twice and missed a tremendous right uppercut and Wills in a clinch punished him with terrible kidney blows.

In the seventh Tate started with more jabs, but Wills rushed him and strove friendly to end it with a blow. Wills was streaming with perspiration. His face was gory with blood from his injured eye and nose. He appeared to be slowing up, while Tate, who had done little leading, was fresh and smiling. It was clear that Tate's strategy was to remain on the defensive and let Wills do all the rushing, then punish him as his strength waned.

The eighth and ninth were both hard sessions, especially the ninth. In that building when Tate opens a cut on the back of the neck and Wills half-dropped, half slipped to his knees as a bull sinks at the slaughter. But he was up instantly. Tate showered blows on Wills' jaw, but he couldn't stagger a little big fellow again. Wills was rushing as hard as ever when the bell rang, but just before it he swung at Tate, coming out of a clinch after Referee Lotitt had ordered them to break, and the referee warned him.

The tenth wasn't as fast as the ninth, a real fight this time—a battle between an aggressive, swinging, mauling en-pounded his mighty tattoo on Tate's side of destruction, a giant who giffed kidneys. Tate landed a right to Wills' teeth and charged with fury again, jaw, but Wills came back with a right and again, and a big, clever man whohook to the head. Tate was jabbing, most savage of swings, jabbed, jabbed and Wills with his left when the bell rang and jabbed with a stinging left and nowhands of both in token of a draw.

Wills was the charger, the primitive, a man lusty to seize his opportunity and aggressor. He never stopped tearing in, beat him and hammer him and ran and had any of the ferocious blows he aimed him to pieces; Tate, the cool, that Tate landed in a vital spot this story over, the elusive. Again and again would have ended long ago to recount what Wills endured. Tate would stop the knockout. But they never did. Not inside his swells and hang on. Hence was Tate staggered or seriously hung thus through many and many inconvenienced. He was too slippery clinch. And as he held, Wills would too clever, too alert, too handy at hanging terrible punch after terrible punching on in the clinches for Wills to get with his right on Tate's naked back and home his deadly wallop.

When Tate did forsake his defensive being would stand up under those awful howled flashes of brilliant work. The sledge-hammer blows, even on the backsympathy of the crowd seemed with and survive them. Where Wills hit him. Early in the fight his expression Tate's back became red and swollen, as sombre and earnest in the extreme, and as the fight went on little patches of it as wore along he flashed a golden of brighter red showed where the flesh was frequently as Wills' swings went had been pounded like round steak under a butcher's blade.

The sound of those blows boomed like the man-killer. hollowly, like a bass drum, yet Tate The fight was preceded by four far never even winced under them.

Up to the fourth round Tate contented himself mainly with defensive fighting. Occasionally his left would whip out and every time it whipped the free bill for the fans. it stabbed, but he let Wills do all the leading and all the aggressive work. Wills' and Tate's purses after Monday. In the fourth Wills shook him and flung afternoon's fight, but paid the boxers him about in the clinches in a frantic last night—and they earned their endeavor to shake him loose and land money to the satisfaction of all spectators.

They roughed it to the ropes as two gorillas would rough it, but Wills Wills shot a right to Tate's heart couldn't land the punch he was trying to hit Wills on the side of the chin for. Tate smothered his blows.

Tate Opens Up
Then in the fifth Tate showed a flash of brilliancy. He took the aggressively, and with swift, fierce stabs of his left opened a cut over Wills' left eye. A stream of hot red blood spurted out and flowed down his face in a scarlet stream.

Again and again Tate jabbed at the Wills injured eye and his blows were going heart. Wills landed a couple of terrible punches to Tate's ribs. Tate landed two punches to Wills' face in rapid succession and took a swing at Tate. The crowd, natured, wildly rabid crowd, an audience dominated by a sort of holiday

and kidneys. Tate missed a right cross he hit Wills with the left. The two clinched. Both swung wildly at the bell rang.

Round 1
Wills missed a left hook to Tate's chin. Tate landed with a left jab to the body. Wills landed with a left hook to Tate's chin. Tate landed a right cross and a left hook to the body. The two clinched again. Wills landed a right close quarters. Wills missed a left hook to the chin and almost fell to the floor. Wills was the aggressor.

Round 4
Wills landed six terrific rights to the kidney as they clinched. Tate landed a right left jab to the body. Wills administered several terrific punches to Tate's body in the clinches. As they clinched again Wills landed a right hook to the body and a left hook to the chin. Tate seemed to be weakening. Tate wanted to clinch, but Wills kept pushing him away and landing rights and lefts to the body and chin. Tate landed a right hook to the body. Each landed a left to the body. Wills missed a left hook as the bell rang.

Round 5
Wills missed a left hook to the chin. Tate missed a left jab to the body and ran into a clinch. Wills landed a left hook to the chin. Wills landed a right to the stomach. Tate sent a left and right to the chin. Tate landed a left jab to Wills' eye, cutting it. The men stood toe to toe swinging both hands. Tate landing effectively. Tate landed a right in the back of Wills' neck just as they went into a clinch. Wills' eye seemed to bother him. Tate landed a right uppercut to Wills' chin at close quarters.

Round 6
The men boxed cautiously. Wills missed two rights to Tate's stomach. Wills missed a left hook to the chin. Tate began to outbox Wills. Wills landed two left hooks to the chin. Tate left jabbed to Wills' head and followed it up with a right cross but missed. They clinched. They clinched again and wrestled, both falling to the floor. Tate landed two left jabs to the body. Wills returned with a fusillade of punches to the kidneys. Tate left jabbed to the body. Wills landed two punches on the back of Tate's neck. Wills was bleeding from the cut over his eye. Tate landed a left jab. They clinched. Wills landed punches to the kidneys. Tate led with his left. The fighters clinched as the bell rang.

Round 7
Wills shot a terrific left hook to Tate's chin. Wills countered with a right to the stomach. Wills jabbed several times to the ribs in the clinch. Tate shot a left jab to the chin. They clinched. Wills used his right effectively to the kidneys. Tate jabbed Wills' bad eye and it bled again. Tate missed a right uppercut, jabbing Wills with his left. The men sparred for an opening. Wills missed a left hook and shot another right to the kidneys as they went into a clinch. Tate jabbed Wills' nose with his left. The referee ordered Tate to step back sooner in the clinches.

Round 8
Wills sent a left hook to Tate's chin. As they clinched Wills sent three hard rights to the kidneys. Tate's body was red from the blows Wills administered to the kidneys. Wills did all the leading. Tate landed a left jab to the body and missed a right. The crowd urged Tate to fight. Wills landed a left jab to Tate's chin, but they did not seem to affect him. Tate swung wildly as the bell rang.

Round 9
Wills led with a left to the chin. Both swung and missed. Tate used an uppercut at close quarters. Tate led with a left jab to the chin. They fell into a clinch. The two exchanged punches. Wills landed with a right to the body. Tate hit Wills in the back of the neck. Wills' knees just hitting the floor. Tate swung with a right and left in an effort to bring Wills down. Wills recovered immediately. They swung with both hands. Wills pushed Tate into the ropes and as Tate bounced back Wills sent in two blows to the chin. The bell rang as they went into a clinch.

Round 10
The men showed no more. Tate refused to lead and kept at a distance. They clinched frequently. Wills landed rights to the kidneys at close quarters. Wills continued to drive rights to the kidneys as Tate backed away, jabbing with his left. Wills landed a right hook to the body. Tate came back with a left hook to the chin as the bell rang.

TATE ARRIVES FROM BATTLE ON THE COAST

Big Fellow Makes Call at the
Defender Office; Will

Remain Here
Chicago Defender
1/14/22

William George Tate of Innwood, Long Island, who now claims the heavyweight championship of our fighters, arrived in Chicago Tuesday and made a call at the Chicago Defender office. Mr. Tate, looking as though he had just returned from a social visit, showed no marks of his recent encounter with Harry Wills. He denies any portion of the supposed interview printed in the daily papers regarding his sidestepping Dempsey. "I made no such statement," says Tate. "Naturally every man's ambition is to reach the top. As far as a match with Dempsey, I am not issuing any challenge, but if the public shows any tendency to want such a match, I will be glad of the opportunity to climb in the ring with the present champion and hope the best man will win."



William Tate

Tate is making Chicago his headquarters owing to the fact that his manager, Howard Carr, known as Kid Howard, owner of the Arcadewonderful stuff in this country along gymnasium, lives here. He is a graduate of Alabama Agriculture and Mechanical College of Normal, Ala., by losing to Siki. Tate is making Chicago his headquarters owing to the fact that his manager, Howard Carr, known as Kid Howard, owner of the Arcadewonderful stuff in this country along gymnasium, lives here. He is a graduate of Alabama Agriculture and Mechanical College of Normal, Ala., by losing to Siki.

WHO IS SIKI?

Who is Siki, who had the reputation of Europe standing on his fists? He is now the rage of France, and the greatest attraction of the Carpentier. The first news had him as an Arabian, the next as an East Indian and then an Algerian. The press throughout France raved over his power as a boxer. Of course that didn't mean anything to America, as France knows little if anything about boxing. Its best men are rated by done as second to fourth assignment. A ship from Balti-

THE BLACK CHAMPIONSHIP.

It is announced that a certain state of the black heavyweight championship of the world will be cleared up this week, possibly by another go. The encounter between Mr. Tate and Mr. Wills in the Milwaukie ring, near Portland, Ore., early in the week left it undecided whether Mr. Tate won because he was clipped on the jaw while he was not looking or whether he won it by beating ten seconds in a hundred yard dash to his automobile after he had been declared winner.

Tate is the best natured man who ever stepped into the ring and he also is a real college man, educated for medicine. He hates to hit a man, but there is money in it, more than in writing prescriptions for the black citizenry. He is about the size of the Wrigley building and it would have his general appearance if Mr. Wrigley did not scour it so often.

Wills hit him when he ought not to have done so, according to Oregon ring rules, and observers say that the result was as if all the chimneys of Gary, Ind., had been emptied simultaneously. In the midst of the downpour the referee declared Tate winner on a foul, and the doctor, revived by the cheering words, was out of the arena under the cover of his own downfall so quickly that when efforts to coax him to go on with the fight were made he could not be found for six hours. Then he was in Portland, black heavyweight champion of the world and enjoying a steak.

One punch by Wills and Tate was champion, but although the work was snappy it was unsatisfactory. It will be impossible to ask Mr. Dempsey to accept a challenge when he does not know whether he ought to train for the track or the ring. To test the great Siki's power as a boxer he was sent against Paul Journee, the big heavyweight who acts as cook and trainer for Carpentier. Journee displayed some wonderful stuff in this country along gymnasium, lives here. He is a graduate of Alabama Agriculture and Mechanical College of Normal, Ala., by losing to Siki.

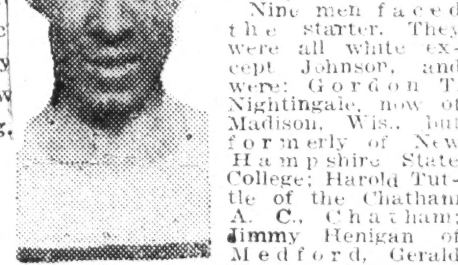
This deepens the mystery about Siki. A few days ago two young men strolled into our office, said they had done service overseas and wanted to see the sporting editor on important business. They asked to see the original photo of the black Frenchman like the one published in the Chicago Defender. After both looked at the photo carefully and had a good laugh they thanked the editor, but the editor being a wise old owl halted them for investigation and asked them if they knew Siki. After some persuasion along the confidential line they opened up and reeled off a wonderful story with the promise that their names would be withheld because it might cause their old pal some trouble. When America broke into the World's war the first to see service was stevedores. Unfortunately, they drew the first assignment. A ship from Balti-

more as transport was loaded with engineers and stevedores from all parts of the country. The second day out somebody produced a set of boxing gloves. It was agreed to sift them down through a championship contest. As he is now called, Siki was the champion when the transport docked on the other side. We kept up boxing over there and this fellow was still champion. He was assigned to the mess room, which was called a "favored" position. In a way he ran foul of the officer of the day and was put in the guard house. Siki was a changed man when he came out, said nothing and in a few days he drew a furlough. To make a long story short, our informants claim that was the last they saw of their lost comrade. He was a fellow of marked intelligence, but knew enough to know his color was against him as a boxer in his native land. He hid away in the bushes somewhere until the hostilities ceased, eased out and showed France what he knew about fighting. We gleaned enough from our callers to learn that Siki hails from Maryland, near Baltimore. We were pledged not to tell his name as it might make trouble, but when he gets enough "jack" and makes the showing, he will let us know that he is a pure American, and what his name is. Take it from us, he can certainly fight—and an American, too.

EARL JOHNSON COPS AGAIN,

THIS TIME IN BOSTON A. A.

Boston, Mass., Saturday night—Earl Johnson, running for the Edgar Johnson Steel Works, Pittsburgh, Pa., added another victory to his laurels when he won the three-mile scratch race and the Gardner Williams trophy.



Earl Johnson

For the first few laps the inexperienced Tuttle started to make a run away race of it, but when the contestants settled down, after three-quarters of a mile, the "class" of the field was apparent, for Johnson was leading, with Nightingale and Leath trailing. Twenty-five yards back came Tuttle, Henigan and Fleming, and then Devereaux and Reyeroff.

Henigan Goes to Third Place

At the half distance Johnson and Leath had shaken Nightingale, who quit on the 19th lap, and Henigan went into third place, Fleming fourth. Devereaux fifth and Reyeroff sixth. Leath took a hand at pace making, but the colored boy elected to make the race according to his own liking, and Leath had to be content with hanging on to his heels. With a mile to go there only remained Johnson, Leath, Henigan and Fleming, all the others having been lapped and forced to withdraw. Fleming, too, had been lapped, but in order to make it a race he was allowed to stay on the track. With three-quarters of a mile to go, Henigan was half a lap back and had almost lapped Fleming.

Johnson Opens Up at Finish

Johnson increased his speed when only half a mile remained. Leath hung on like a leech. He would not be shaken and dogged the heels of Johnson. The leading pair steadily drew up on the veteran Henigan until entering the final 440 yards. Johnson beginning his

long-sustained sprinting finish, was only 50 yards back of the old-timer.

He lapped Jimmy at the bell and he had drawn away from Leath in that last quarter until he was almost half a lap ahead at the finish. Henigan gave the crowd a thrill when he attempted to hold the pace. Leath was nearly three-quarters of a lap ahead of Henigan. Johnson's time was 14:51 2-5.

WALCOTT EARNS EDGE ON BRITTON BY HARD PUNCHES

Chicago Sunday Tribune
Jack's Speed Alone Foils

Crushing Blows of Foe.

2/19/22

This is one of a series of articles describing mythical fights between boxers who never met. Many arguments are caused by fans attempting to compare stars of the past with those who later achieved fame in the ring, and these stories are meant to convey what might have happened had such bouts been possible when each of the contestants was in his prime.

The next story of an imaginary battle between Jimmy Wilde and Jimmy Barry will appear next Sunday.

BY RAY PEARSON.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 18.—[Special.]—Joe Walcott, the "Barbadoes

Demon," the stubby colored battler who floors heavyweights with his mighty punches, couldn't stop Jack Britton in eight rounds, the limit permitted in this city of "brotherly love," although Walcott won by a safe margin.

If Britton, the boy who did not reach his best until past the 30 year mark, had been foolish enough to stand out there in the center of the ring and trade wallops, he would have been punched into dreamland. But Jack, smart boy that he is, knew that if he tried to "shoot" with his colored opponent, he never would have been able to hear the clang at the end of the eighth round.

Britton at Defensive Best.

Walcott, the fighting man, in facing

Britton, the fistic artist, knew he had nothing to fear from his white rival. On the other hand, Britton was forced to box his prettiest, and that meant that the master mind was behind a display of defensive skill that would be hard to match. But even though he is a master at defensive milling, Jack was lucky to weather eight rounds of the rough wear and tear that the colored fighter forced on him.

It was such a long fight that the fans on their toes, because of the possibilities, or rather the possibility of a knockout, for always there seemed a chance that a slip in Britton's defensive tactics would give the "Barbadoes Demon" the opening he sought for his crushing punch of either hand. In his corner stood Tom O'Rourke, wily manager, and into Walcott's ears at every opportunity came the admonition to "keep forcing him and break up his defense."

Hard to Break Up.

But breaking up that smart footwork, that clever blocking, and other interrelated tactics which form defensive skill, wasn't easy when the "man behind the gun" is Jack Britton. If this battle had been of longer duration there undoubtedly would have been just one end to it, a knockout by Walcott. Britton was weary and glad when the final gong sounded, while Walcott was fresh and fit to battle for an indefinite length of time.

Britton took not a single chance while in the ring. He couldn't afford to. From the moment he first put up his fists he adopted "safety first" tactics. Walcott would not box, because that is not his forte, and finding Britton resorting to defensive methods, Joe was under a handicap, for he simply dotes on having a man in front of him who will fight and slug with him.

Tries to Rush Jack.

The clever Britton jabbed Joe with speedy lefts to the face, then, to escape the countering damage, covered up. He played the game that way for the first three rounds, by which time Joe found that he wasn't getting anywhere in the point scoring. It was up to the colored battler to put more steam into his rushes in an effort to force Jack into a corner or on the ropes, where he couldn't escape.

Joe tore after Jack in the fourth round and jammed him into a neutral corner, and it appeared that Britton was in for the finishing clout. There seemed no way for him to escape, and Walcott, shooting hard lefts and rights to Britton's body and head, had Jack in a bad way. If one of those wallops had landed squarely on Britton's jaw the fight would have been over, but Britton cleverly managed to keep his chin out of the way. He managed to fight his way out of the troublesome position, but accepted considerable punishment in doing it.

Evades Danger by Speed.

Thereafter Britton used his feet to keep out of dangerous predicaments. He could not escape entirely, for Walcott never once let up in his attack, and landed many a solid smash to Jack's head and body. Britton, however, counted plenty of points, but his blows carried no force, and Walcott was an easy winner.



JOE WALCOTT.

Earl Johnson Winner of Big Detroit Marathon

DETROIT, MICH., July 20—Show-
ing a speculative form and easily out-
distancing his rivals, Earl Johnson of
the Edgar Thomson Steel Works of
Braddock, winner of the national five-
mile, ten-mile and cross country ama-
teur championships, and also winner
of The Detroit News marathon, won
a special five-mile race here on the
Fourth of July, lapping every runner
except the second and third place men.
The race was one of the most prettily
contested ever seen here, and the score
or more of runners who entered the
marathon represented the cream of long
distance marathoners in this country
and Canada. Prominent among the en-
tries was Chuck Mellor, the Illinois Ath-
letic Club, Chicago, and Jimmy Moor-
croft, of Toronto, Canada.

Johnson, Mellor and Moorcroft quickly
showed that they were the class of the
field, and for several laps not more than
a yard separated them.

At the two-mile mark, Mellor sprinted
and passed Johnson and Moorcroft. The
two in turn passed him and Mellor be-
gan to fade. For a little more than a
mile the battle continued with Johnson
and the Canadian on even terms and
Mellor falling behind. The National
champion and Moorcroft ran so closely
that it looked very much as though they
were gaited together. On the fourteenth
lap, Johnson increased his advantage
and won in a sprint of 100 yards over
Moorcroft, and almost twice that much
over Mellor.

JOHNSTONE TO GET ACID TEST IN FALL MEETS

Pittsburgh's Negro Distance
Star Expected to Develop Into
Olympic Contender.

By H. V. VALENTINE.
The coming championship cam-
paign will probably tell the tale of
the fitness of Earl Johnstone, the re-
markable Negro distance runner who
wears the colors of the Edgar Thomp-
son Steel Works of Pittsburgh, to
fill the part of America's distance
ace at the Olympic games at Paris
two years hence.
By his successive victories in the
national titular races at five and ten
miles and cross country, Johnstone
has demonstrated that he is now

without an equal in the United States
at distances over three miles. Added
to his championship victories there
is the sterling three-mile performance
that he turned in at the inter-sec-
tional games held under the auspices
of the Olympic Club of San Francisco
last July. On this occasion, the
smooth-running Negro raced through
three miles in the splendid time of
14 minutes 43 seconds—a performance
that gives an undeniable stamp of
class to Johnstone's ability on the
track.

At this writing Johnstone has one
outstanding fault—his lack of speed.
Quite plainly, the smoke-boy from
Smoketown must develop this phase of
his running to a considerable degree
before he can hope to take his place
with the European stars who will start
for the next Olympic races. Of endur-
ance and gameness Johnstone has an
ample supply; as attested by his very
fine running through the summer and
fall of 1921, when he was invincible in
the longer races.

It was for the purpose of brushing
up his speed that Johnstone started in
a number of races at the shorter dis-
tances on the boards last winter. It
is reported that his operations in the
two and three-mile events materially
benefitted the Pittsburgher in the mat-
ter of pace.

McLane to Star.

The outlook for a strong track team
at the University of Pennsylvania is
not particularly bright at this time, but
the Quakers will have at least one flyer
in the foot races next fall—Elmer
McLane.

McLane, who ran superbly as a fresh-
man, was a member of the four-mile
team that lost to Oxford, but defeated
Cambridge at Queen's Club, London, in
April, promises to develop into a real
runner next fall. He came to Franklin
Field, rather inexperienced—possessed
of plenty of natural speed, endurance,
and gameness—but "seasoned" so well
as a freshman that Coach Robertson is
confident that McLane will be one of
the best performers among the college
dancers in the 1922-23 season.

McLane, like Larry Brown, who
graduated from Pennsylvania in June,
possesses a wide range of effectiveness.
He can run a clicking "half" and, with
even his limited experience, has already
shown ability to carry his speed right
up to two miles. McLane won the in-
tercollegiate freshman cross country
championship last fall, just about as he
pleased, from the biggest field of first-
year dancers that ever started in the
intercollegiate classic.

England's New Star.

The feat of H. F. V. Edwards, who
won the 100-yard dash, 220-yard
dash and quarter-mile run at the
recent British A. A. A. cham-
pionships at Stamford Bridge, in
10 seconds, 22 seconds, and 50 sec-
onds respectively, has started the
British scribes to proclaiming their
new champion as an Olympic pos-
sibility two years hence.

Edwards is reported to have im-
proved appreciably since he met de-
feat at the hands of the American
sprinters at Antwerp two years back.
He is running all distances up to 600
yards, the distance work having im-
proved his finishing power in the
shorter races.

Edwards has been urged by English
coaches to quit short sprinting, which
has resulted in a number of bad
"pulls" for him, and run the quarter-
mile, at which distance he is believed
to be good for considerably better
than 49 seconds.

ANSWER TO QUERY.—Reader.—

Senior championship 220-yard record—
25 seconds, by B. J. Wefers in 1897,
and C. W. Paddock in 1921.

ST PAUL MINN PRESS

JULY 13, 1922

No Race Prize Fight.

It undoubtedly is a matter of some
moment to Jack Dempsey that he has
spent his money and needs more. To
the rest of the world, however, it is
of only academic interest and cer-
tainly not sufficient cause to saddle
the sport of boxing with another
match between a white man and a
black man.

Whether the Negro Harry Wills,
has a chance to win does not affect
the question. Such a match is un-
healthy for the country and un-
healthy for the boxing game and
should be prohibited in every state
of the Union.

Boxing suffered a set-back after
Jack Johnson knocked out Jeffries at
Reno, Nevada, July 4, 1910. Race
riots occurred at various places be-
fore and after the bout. In Jack
Johnson the world was obliged to
contemplate one of the most nause-
ating exhibitions of misplaced promi-
nence the mind can recall. For six
years the condition continued un-
abated until he came from the bull
rings of Spain to Havana, Cuba, and
was laid out by Jess Willard.

The disrepute into which boxing
fell was not, of course, all due to
Johnson. Gamblers and crooks helped
to ruin it, just as they ruined horse
racing. Then came state control
and the sport began to look up. In
the past ten years it has advanced
more in general favor than in any
previous decade. Hundreds of thou-
sands of dollars of permanent invest-
ment have been put into it, as in the
construction of the Benton Harbor
stadium, the Michigan City bowl and
Boyle's Thirty Acres at Jersey City.

It is too bad Dempsey finds him-
self needing some more gate receipts.
It is also too bad he is such a hard
man to beat that his managers must
look so far afield for a challenger.
But the sport of boxing, in its pres-
ent rehabilitated and healthy condi-
tion, should not be made to suffer
therefor. Nor is the country, with
strikes afoot and riots teetering on
edge, in fit shape to have the monkey
wrench of race argument thrown into
the works.

JOE GANS GREATEST FIGHTER OF ALL TIMES AT ANY WEIGHT; LEO FLYNN SAYS

By JAMES J. CORBETT,

"The greatest fighter of any time, any weight and any color
or creed was Joe Gans."

That's the opinion of Leo P. Flynn, who has been identified
with the fight game for nearly a quarter of a century, and who
has seen them all through that long sweep of years.

"Gans had everything—a master-
ringman should have—and had it in
abundance," added Flynn. "Basic-
ally he was game to the last fiber in
his body. He never knew fear or
even the meaning of it in his whole
lifetime.

"Nothing ever ruffled, rattled or
disturbed him. He was, in the hot-
test sort of fighting, even when the
odds were going against him, as
calm and as cool as though he were
getting a haircut. He fought hun-
dreds of fights—and never in all the
fierce milling he lived through did
he ever lose his head.

SMART FIGHTER.

"The ring brain of Joe Gans was
positively uncanny—and together
with that he had a co-ordination of
eye and muscle absolutely perfect.
I often felt, while seeing Gans in
action, he could have fought blind-
folded and whipped the greatest of
rivals in the days of his greatness.
For he seemed to fight by instinct—
seemed to know every second of ev-
ery minute of a fight just what to
do—and he did it.

"He was the greatest conserver of
strength and energy that ever lived.
Never in all his 18 or 19 fighting
years did he make a false or foolish
move or motion. As a result he
could fight gruelling battles week
after week and always remain fresh
and strong.

"The lightweight division has
known some terrific hitters—Her-
rera, Hawkins, Erne, Lavinge, White
and scores of others. But in the fi-
nal analysis I don't think there was
one who could put as much power
into a drive with either hand as
could Joe Gans.

JUST WANTED TO FIGHT.

"He didn't knock out as many men
per dozen fights as some of the
other great ones. But I'll always
believe it was only because he didn't
care to assemble a knock-out record;
he loved the fighting game so well
he preferred to let men go the dis-
tance with him rather than end the
battle in one of the early rounds.

"When Gans did hit, solidly and
full to the mark, the other man fell
—and rarely did he rise. He was
out, not merely for 10 seconds, but
for 20 seconds, 60 seconds and some-
times 10 or 15 minutes. And he could
turn the trick with either hand.

"Once Gans told his friends to bet
he would stop another fighter with-
in four rounds. His opponent was
one of those who bet the trick
couldn't be done. He went into the
ring that night determined to live
through four rounds at any cost.
And through two rounds he kept his
hands covering his jaws and his el-
bows blocking his stomach and
heart.

"Gans circled around him for two
rounds trying to find an opening.
He couldn't. He fainted again and
again but the other fellow wouldn't
uncover. It was a situation that
would have discouraged and beaten
any fighter but Joe Gans.

"Joe won the bets for his friends
in the third. He went in close to
his opponent and drove his own
right hand with terrific force against
the left hand of the other fellow.
The punch sent that man's hand
against his own chin and knocked
him out.

"When it came to defensive work
Gans knew every trick that ever
was invented—and a few more. He
could stand in a certain spot and
by the mere shift of his head dodge
a dozen blows without moving his
feet. In the heat of battle he could
—and did—make the best marksmen
in the game look like novices by his
ducking, side-stepping and blocking
tactics.

"Gans fought in an era which
knew the greatest collection of
lightweights that ever were active
at one time. To rise to a cham-
pionship and then to retain it he had
to take on such men as Mike ("Twin")
Sullivan, Willie Lewis, Harry Lewis,
Sam Langford, Joe Wolcott, Frank
Erne, George McFadden, Kid Her-
man, Martin Flaherty, Spider Kelly,
Rufe Turner, Dave Holly, Jack
Blackburn, Kid McPartland, Young
Griffo, Tommy Tracey, Joe Grim
and others of the same kind.

"I've seen a lot of wonder fight-
ers in my day—but my hat is for-
ever doffed to Joe Gans, the greatest
of them all; the super-fighter of ring
history."

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dicate, Inc.)

E. G. BROWN, EX-BALTIMOREAN, WINS U. S. TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP FROM TALLEY HOLMES OF D. C.

Holmes And Smith Win Doubles—Miss Channels Is Woman Champion—Chicago Carries Off Mixed Doubles With Miss Channels And Dr. O. B. Williams—Germantown Courts Have Big Gallery For American Tennis Association Matches

By AFRO SPORTS EDITOR

Germantown Courts—Philadelphia, Pa., August 26.—Rain made the courts of the Germantown Tennis Club almost too heavy to stage the finals of the American Tennis Association's annual matches for championship of the United States. When the clouds lifted the court in the rear of the Y. W. C. A. was sprinkled with white sand, and some four hundred persons viewed the finals.

The court surrounded by undergrowth and trees made a beautiful setting for the lovely women in their gaily colored frocks. The big feature of the play today was the defeat of Talley Holmes for eight years tennis king of the United States. The victor was E. G. Brown of Indianapolis, a novice in the game last year, and one time resident in Baltimore where he was engaged in the selling of toilet articles. Brown won a leg on the Dr. B. M. Rhetta cup, upon which Holmes was trying to win his third leg. He also won the men's singles championship cup. The scores were 7-5; 1-6; 6-4; 6-1.

Miss Lucy Slowe of Baltimore, 1921 woman singles champion did not compete.

The women's doubles were postponed on account of darkness and in the gloom of Dr. H. C. McCard awarded prizes to other winners. Miss Isadora Channels, of Chicago, won the McCard cup and women's singles championship by defeating Mrs. Wade, 6-3, 4-6, 9-7.

Sylvester Smith and Talley Holmes had a measure of revenge by defeating E. G. Brown and E. Jones, of New York, in the Doubles, 8-6, 6-4, 6-1.

Chicago starred in the mixed doubles. Miss Channels and Dr. Williams defeating John Wilkerson and Miss Crawford, 6-3, 6-3.

Ted Thompson, 17-year-old Washington boy, won the junior championship. Rev. Charles Martin, pastor of Liberia Church, New York, presented a special cup, also to E. G. Brown, making three cups for the new tennis king.

Finals Brilliant

The final matches were the most brilliant ever seen in a U. S. championship. Brown, the newcomer, regarded as a novice last year, held Talley Holmes at his mercy. In

Semi Final—Holmes defeated Williams, 6-4, 6-4. Jones defeated Wilkinson and Brown, 6-1, 6-4.

LOWER BRACKET

First Round—S. Smith defeated White, default; Jariera defeated Fitzgerald, default; Wilkinson defeated Cook, 6-0, 6-1; Gordon defeated Johnson, 6-0, 6-3; Walker defeated Jason, 6-0, 6-0; T. Smith, Carroll, 6-0, 6-1; Doyle, default; Savoy default, E. Brown, default; Dancy defeated Adkins, 6-4, 0-6, 6-2; Downing defeated Jones, 6-1, 6-4; Thompson defeated Adams, 6-3, 6-4; Pollard defeated Jackson, 6-0, 6-0; Jamison defeated Grinnell, 6-2, 6-0; Hudlin defeated Minch, default; Freeman defeated Wooten, 7-5, 5-7, 6-4.

Second Round—Smith defeated Freeman, 6-3, 4-6, 6-3; Wilkinson defeated Gordon, 6-3, 6-2, 6-4; Walker defeated Smith, 6-1, 6-1; Savoy defeated Douglass, 6-2, 6-3; Brown defeated Dancy, 6-0, 6-3; Thompson defeated Downing, 6-4, 6-2; Jamison defeated Pollard, 6-2, 6-2; Freeman, defeated Hudlin, 6-4, 3-6, 7-5.

Third Round—S. Smith defeated Walker, 6-4, 2-6, 6-1; Brown defeated Jamison, 6-1, 6-1.

Semi Finals—E. Brown defeated Smith, 5-7, 6-3, 6-1.

WOMEN'S SINGLES

First Round—Miss E. Leonard defeated Miss E. Robertson, 6-3, 6-3; Mrs. D. Newman defeated Miss D. Bailey, 7-5, 6-2; Miss L. Junior defeated Miss H. Cook, 8-6, 8-6; Miss L. Ballard defeated Miss N. Nicholson, 0-6, 6-4, 7-5; Mrs. S. Alston defeated Miss L. Russell, 6-1, 6-1; Mrs. J. Harris defeated Miss H. Anderson, default; Mrs. A. Comick defeated Miss L. Thomas, 5-7, 6-4, 6-1; Mrs. N. Crawford defeated Mrs. M. Madison, 6-4, 3-6, 9-7; Mrs. B. Thordike by default.

Second Round—Mrs. L. Wade defeated Mrs. E. Leonard 6-2, 6-1; Miss L. Junior defeated Mrs. D. Newman, 2-6, 6-0, 6-3; Mrs. S. Alston defeated Miss L. Ballard, 6-3, 6-2; Miss Comick defeated Miss Harris, 5-7, 6-3, 6-4; Mrs. Crawford defeated Mrs. Thordike, 6-2, 6-3; Mrs. B. Burnett defeated Miss H. Jones, 6-1, 6-3; Miss E. Charwells defeated Mrs. D. Reed, 6-3, 6-3.

Third Round—Mrs. N. Wade defeated Miss L. Junior, 6-2, 6-3; Mrs. A. Comick defeated Mrs. S. Alston, 1-6, 6-3, 6-4; Mrs. N. Crawford defeated Mrs. B. Burnett, 6-1, 6-2; Miss L. Charwells defeated Miss E. Glass, 6-4, 6-4.

Semi Finals—Mrs. Wade defeated Mrs. Comick, 6-1, 6-0.

MEN'S DOUBLES

First Round—S. Smith and Holmes defeated Dawkins and Washington, 6-0, 5-7, 6-2; Milbourn and Batson defeated Savoy and Lofton, 6-2, 6-3; Boyer and Dancy defeated Bassinett and Morton, 6-3, 5-7, 6-2; Costa and Williams defeated Allen and Copeland, 6-1, 6-3; Smith and Freeman defeated Feriera and Anderson 6-0, 6-2; Wright and McCard defeated Love and Hodfield, 6-2, 6-3; Adkins and Jones defeated Grinnell and Marshall, default; Rhetta and Walker defeated Jones and Comegys, 6-3, 9-7; E. Brown and E. Jones defeated Thomas and Moore 6-1, 6-0; Jamison and Wooten defeated Daniels and Irving, default; Taylor defeated Vaughn and Jamison, 3-6, 6-4, 6-4; McGriff and Downing defeated Gordon and Adkins, 6-0, 6-1; Smith and Jones defeated Cardoza and Cook, 6-3, 5-7, 6-1; Hudlin and Avery defeated Strange and Spooner, 6-0, 1-6, 6-1; Williams and Hinton defeated Douglass and Johnson, 7-5, 3-6, 6-1.

Second Round—Smith and Holmes defeated Wilburn and Batson, default; Costen and Williams defeated Boyer and Daniels, 6-4, 6-4; Rhetta and Walker defeated Adkins and Jason, 6-0, 6-0; Brown and Jones defeated Jamison and Wooten, 6-1, 6-0; McGriff and Downing defeated Taylor and Taylor, 6-0, 6-1; Smith and Jones defeated Hudlin and Avery, 6-3, 6-3; Wilkinson and Brown defeated Williams and Hudlin, 0-6, 6-3, 6-1.

Third Round—Smith and Holmes defeated Costen and Williams, 6-2, 6-1; Rhetta and Walker defeated Smith and Freeman, 6-3, 6-3; Brown and Jones defeated McGriff and Downing, 6-1, 6-0; Wilkinson and Brown defeated Smith and Jones, 4-6, 6-4, 6-4.

Semi Finals—Smith and Hudlin defeated Rhetta and Walker, 6-3, 7-5; Brown and

WOMEN'S DOUBLES

First Round—Cook and Fisher defeated Bailey and Reed, default; Madison and Alston defeated Wharton and Wharton, 6-1, 6-1; Norman and Glass defeated Vaughn and Crawford, 8-6, 6-2; Comick and Yarbrough defeated Thornball and Burnett, 6-3, 6-3; Nicholson and Smith defeated Thomas and Powell, 6-2, 6-4; Jamison and Harris defeated Russell and Ballard, 6-3, 18-11.

Second Round—Wade and Leonard defeated Cook and Fisher, 6-0, 6-3; Norman and Glass defeated Madison and Alston, 3-6, 7-5, 6-2; Charwells and Roberston defeated Junior and Harris, 6-1, 6-2.

Semi Finals—Wade and Leonard defeated Norman and Glass, 6-4, 6-2; Charwells and Robinson defeated Nicholson and Smith, 6-4, 6-1.

MIXED DOUBLES

First Round—Comick and Jones defeated Powell and Strange, 6-0, 6-4; Norman and Jones defeated Reed and Hillen, default; Allen and Cook defeated Kell and Copeland, 6-3, 7-5; Thomas and Freeman defeated Fisher and Fariera, 6-3, 6-2; Smith and Alston defeated Junior and Walker, 6-3, 6-3; Crawford and Wilkinson defeated Glass and Hudlin, default; Nicholson and Rhetta defeated Vaughn and Norman, 6-4, 7-5; Thornhill and Spooner defeated Vaughn and Dancy, 6-2, 6-3; Robinson and Brown defeated Yarbrough and Grinnell, default; Wharton and Brown defeated Harris and Jackson, 9-11, 6-0, 6-1.

Second Round—William and Charwell defeated Burnett and Cardoza, 6-0, 6-4; Comick and Jones defeated Williams and Bailey, 6-4, 7-5; Norman and Jones defeated Allen and Cook 6-2, 6-2; Smith and Alston defeated Thomas and Freeman, 7-5, 6-0; Crawford and Wilkinson defeated Nicholson and Rhetta, 6-2, 6-2; Robinson and Brown defeated Thornhill and Spooner, 6-0, 6-3; Leonard and Downing defeated Wharton and Brown, 6-0, 6-2; Wade and McGriff defeated Tyler and Avery, 6-1, 6-0.

Semi Final—Charwell and Williams defeated Smith and Alston, 6-3, 7-5; Crawford and Wilkinson defeated Wade and McGriff, 5-7, 9-7, 8-6.

Sports - 1922.

Knockout Is Delivered In Sixth Round; French Idol Attempts to Quit

Referee at First Rules That Siki Is Disqualified After Finishing Frenchman, But Three Judges Rule Otherwise.

Paris, September 24.—After visiting Carpentier at his partment Sunday night, Francois Descamps, his manager, said to The United News:

Georges is broken-hearted. He is very weak. All I can say is that it was Siki's smashing blow in the third round, which floored Georges, that decided the match. Georges was not himself after that. He never recovered.

"We have no complaint to make as to the conduct of the match."

Siki, seen after the fight, said: "Georges can hit hard, but today I hit harder."

Paris, September 24.—(By the Associated Press.)—Georges Carpentier, European heavyweight champion boxer and idol of France, was defeated today by Battling Siki, the Senegalese fighter in the sixth round of their scheduled 20-round bout.

Carpentier never had a chance after the third round. He was barely able to respond to the bell at the beginning of the sixth. With his right eye completely closed and his nose broken he was unable to put up a guard.

In the sixth the negro fighter planted a series of terrific rights to Carpentier's head, and the French idol crumpled to the floor. One of his legs caught between the legs of the Senegalese while he was falling.

The crowd, the largest that ever witnessed a boxing contest in France, sensed the end. All was uproar. Many persons jumped into the ring and carried the Senegalese on their shoulders to his corner.

The referee, Harry Bernstein, at first ruled that Siki had been disqualified for "tripping" but the throng which considered that Carpentier had been beaten squarely by a better man received the decision with a great chorus of hoots and jeers and even threatened the referee with bodily harm. The three judges of the fight, Victor Brever, Jean Pujol, Frenchman, and Mr. Bennison, of London, went into consultation. An hour later they declared the negro the winner. Their verdict was received with terrific

cheering from the spectators, who had remained in the arena for it, many of them in an ugly mood. Carpentier had been booed by large numbers of the crowd as he was taken from the ring to his dressing room.

Defeat Unexpected.

The defeat of Carpentier was entirely unexpected. Carpentier was the favorite when the men entered the ring and the crowd was dumbfounded when they saw their idol pummelled all over the ring and subjected to terrific punishment at the hands of the big black.

Carpentier tried every trick of his ring experience to stave off defeat. Twice he was warned for butting during the fifth round. It seemed evident that he was anxious to be disqualified by the referee rather than to suffer the ignominy of a knockout. When his subterfuges became apparent the crowd, which previously had been "pulling" for him, jeered and booed, and cheered the negro.

When the gong sounded at the commencement of the fight, Siki appeared timid. He covered up in fear of Georges' "terrible right." The Senegalese, however, seemed to take courage after having received four rights to the jaw, which failed to make the slightest impression on him. Carpentier's face took on a puzzled look as the burly battler took his blows and came back looking for more. So confident was Carpentier of ultimate victory, however, that he was smiling as he went to his corner when the gong ended the first round. "I'll get him whenever I want to," he said to Francois Descamps, his manager and trainer.

The crowd evidently was of the same opinion as Carpentier, for it lustily cheered Georges, the Senegalese not having landed a solid blow up to that time. "Georges is letting him stay for the moving pictures," was an expression heard from various spectators. The big Senegalese evidently was considered a kind of sacrificial offering to the prowess of Georges for the edification of the boxing enthusiasts.

Appeared Thin.

The French champion appeared thin. His complexion was sallow and his face drawn, but he had stripped off apparently in good condition for the fray, albeit somewhat fine. Among the great multitude in the

Buffalo stadium it would not be venturing a guess to say there were comparatively few who believe the Senegalese would be returned the winner. Georges' weight was announced as 173 1-2 pounds.

Siki stripped, a beautiful picture of health and condition. His skin was like ebony as compared with the whiteness of that of the Frenchman. Carpentier smiled in his usual debonaire style as the bathrobe of the black man fell from his shoulders.

On the first round Siki rushed out of his corner and met Carpentier before the Frenchman was fairly off his chair. Carpentier, however, caught the black man with two straight rights. Siki covered up and then went down to one knee from a light left. The referee ordered him up.

Carpentier then swung two hard rights to the jaw. Siki took them, merely shaking his head and bored in. Carpentier's face wore a puzzled expression, although plainly he was holding back. Siki did not land a clean blow.

The second round Carpentier with a look of disdain in his face, repeatedly jabbed Siki with his left, without return. Then as Siki was rushing in, he caught the negro flush on the jaw with a terrific right swing. Carpentier drew back, expecting Siki to drop under the blow. Siki, however, instead rushed in and shot two short hooks to the body. This surprised Carpentier.

Just before the bell Carpentier again caught Siki flush on the chin, but the negro merely grinned at him and said: "You don't hit very hard Mr. Georges." The round was Carpentier's by a wide margin, but the Frenchman was nuffing hard as he wandered to his corner. Also he had lost his confident smile.

Georges Backs Away.

In the third round Siki rushed from his corner toward Carpentier. Carpentier backed away and snarled cautiously. Then he feinted with his left and, obtaining an opening, drove a hard right to Siki's jaw. The negro dropped to one knee and took a count of seven. Then he jumped up and caught Carpentier with left and right swings to the stomach. Carpentier went down and took a count of four.

In the fourth round Siki pummelled Carpentier all over the ring. The Frenchman was barely able to withstand the punishment. He was bleeding, his right eye was closed, his nose was flattened and his mouth was wide open. Carpentier resorted to all the known tricks of his long experience. He endeavored to hold the arms of the negro under his own arm pite. Siki, over-anxious to finish his man, missed many blows that would have ended the bout had they landed. Meanwhile Georges occasionally shot wicked rights against his opponent, which, however, failed to slow him up. Up to this time the negro showed no marks of punishment.

Georges Hits Low.

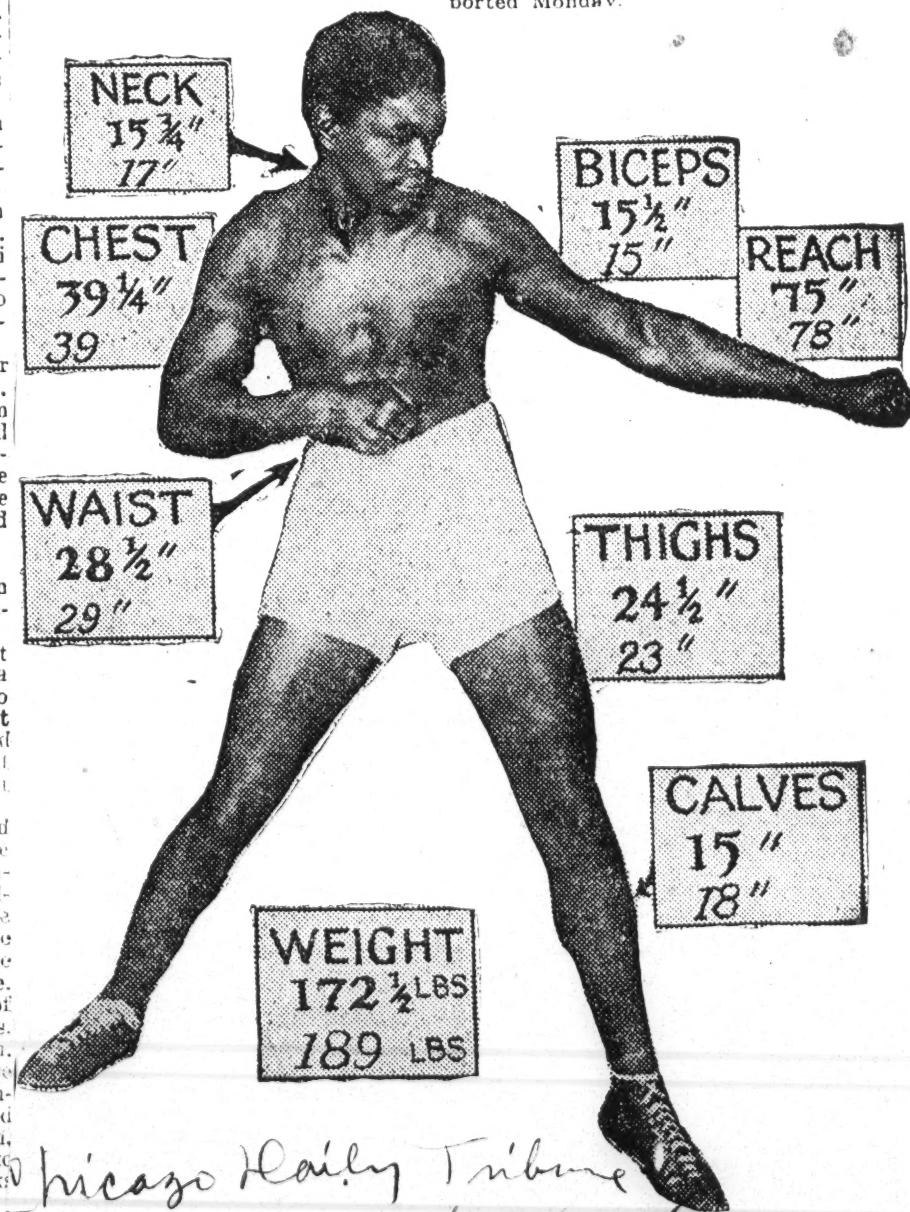
In the fifth round Siki again sprang to the offensive from his corner, intending quickly to push off the Frenchman. Carpentier met the attack with a low blow and was warned by Referee Bernstein. The low blow seemed to enrage Siki, who went furiously at Carpentier, missing numerous swings. Finally, however, he caught him with a short hook to the

jaw and the Frenchman went down. Carpentier, who was near the ropes, gripped them in rising and butted Siki in the stomach. The Frenchman was helpless, again he was warned by the referee for butting. Meanwhile the crowd was yelling to the referee to stop the encounter. When the bell rang Carpentier groggily staggered to his corner.

When the gong rang for the sixth round Carpentier came out hardly able to stand. A majority of the spectators expected his second Descamps to throw in the sponge, as the Frenchman was unable to put up his hands. A short uppercut from Siki sent Carpentier reeling backwards, and then the negro drove hard rights and lefts to the body. Carpentier crumpled to the floor half way through the ropes completely out, after one minute and ten seconds of fighting.

Bat Siki Will Meet German On Friday

PARIS, Oct. 2.—International News Service.—A bout has been arranged between "Battling" Siki, negro conqueror of Georges Carpentier, and Breitenstrat, German heavyweight champion, at Amsterdam on Friday night. It was reported Monday.



Chicago Daily Tribune
9/30/22

[Copyright: Keystone View Co. Photo.]

BATTLING SIKI COMPARED WITH DEMPSEY.
Measurements of the Senegalese fighter appear in heavy type and those of the white champion in lighter figures.



DANGEROUS LEFT.

Battling Siki, showing muscular development of left arm.

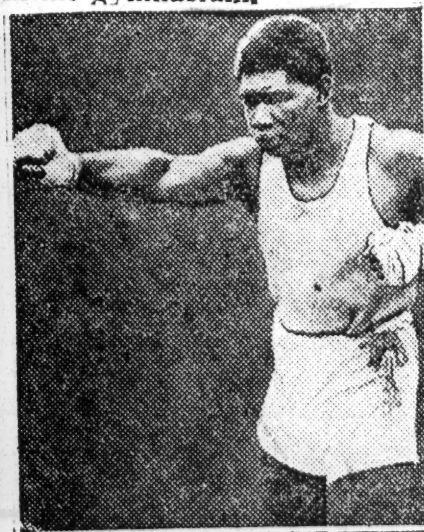
[Wide World Photo.]



[Wide World Photo.]

A SPARRING POSE.

Battling Siki all set for a battle in the ring.



[Wide World Photo.]

LEADING WITH RIGHT.

Another pose of Carpentier's conqueror.

Mr. and Mrs. Battling Siki and Baby Battler



The Negro-American
This is the first photo to reach here of Battling Siki, Senegalese pugilist, who defeated Carpentier, and his white wife. Siki is to meet Joe Beckett, English heavyweight, in London, in a fight for the heavyweight championship of Europe, December 7th. Mrs. Siki is a Hollander, and was photographed with her child, where they were spotted at Rotterdam with Siki adding a little holiday after Siki's triumph over the French idol.—International Photo.

SIKI VICTORY STIRS

PARIS RACE FIGHT

The Freeman
10/7/22
Indianapolis, Ind.
American Whites, Resenting French Race Equality and Adulation of New Fistic Star, are Beaten Up by Paris Negroes as They Make Insulting Remarks.

PARIS, Oct. — Battling Siki's unexpected victory over Georges Carpentier, has resulted in frequent fights between whites and members of the Parisian Negro colony, especially in the Montmartre section, where the latter have been celebrating the crowning of the new champion.

In most instances, the Negroes have been accompanied by pretty French girls. Objecting American whites have precipitated quarrels and in many cases

"Battling Siki"

free-for-all battles have taken place, with unpleasant results for the whites and Americans. He has not been able to send a message to his wife, who is at Biarritz, and his friends think he would be humiliated if they summoned her.

The Paris Negro colony—and it is big and varied—is carrying its chest out and its head high, while the French women's color blindness, so far as they are concerned, is increasing, even to the embarrassment of many Negroes themselves, who find themselves hunted by French women of all types and stations in life.

The new idol is cheered wherever he goes. The French have shown him no discrimination. He makes speeches, receives the flowers and garlands thrown to him and smiles all the time. Almost every other Negro seen on the streets is mistaken for Siki and is surrounded by an admiring crowd until the poor fellow—he is usually a jazz band player—is forced to take to flight in a taxi in self-defense.

Yesterday, Siki visited all the sporting newspaper offices, took a little champagne and blocked traffic by appearing on balconies, wreathed in garlands and waving to the crowds below. But on the whole he takes little liquor, sticking to vichy and victuals.

The new champion is being inundated with commercial offers. One wants to use his name to advertise a new pill; another wants to star him in a film version of Rene Maran's "Bataoula," the novel of Africa by a Negro that won the Prix Goncourt; a well known dancer offers him 1,000 francs a night to dance with her at fashionable cafe.

To all these offers, his manager, Heller, returns a decided negative. And Francois Descamps, Carpentier's manager, screams continually for a return fight, which he will certainly not get for at least a year. Descamps, crying like a child, almost came to blows with Heller at a private showing of the fight film, run off slowly. Others in the theatre indulged in a new riot in a difference of opinion as to whether Siki fouled Georges or not.

But Siki just smiled, and out of the goodness of his heart, offered to bring flowers to his beaten rival, a suggestion that almost drove Descamps blind with rage.

Carpentier's apartment is still like a hospital. Both eyes remain closed. His nose is thrice its normal size. He has a huge gash across his lips, which are considerably swollen, and his cheeks

are a welter of wounds.

He has not been able to send a message to his wife, who is at Biarritz, and his friends think he would be humiliated if they summoned her.

With both hands broken and one ankle sprained, Carpentier probably has taken the worst punishment meted out to a champion in recent years for such a comparatively slight consideration—\$18,000.

SIKI-BECKETT BOUT
IN LONDON ON DEC. 7

Chicago Daily Tribune
10/19/22
PARIS, Oct. 18.—[By the Associated Press.]—The fight between Battling Siki and Joe Beckett, English heavyweight, will take place in London on Dec. 7, it was officially announced tonight by the International Boxing union, under whose auspices the battle will be held.

The articles call for a twenty round encounter and will be for the official heavyweight title of Europe, as neither Beckett nor Siki are able to make the light heavyweight limit. The Senegalese, who recently defeated Georges Carpentier, will fight around 185 pounds, which is ten pounds heavier than the weight he fought in the Carpentier struggle. The fight will be staged at the Olympia.

The original agreement, which was made last Sunday, called for the fight to take place on Nov. 23, but Maj. Arnold J. Wilson, Beckett's manager, asked that it be postponed to a later date. Both fighters have made the deposits required by the rules of the International Boxing union.

The Associated Press understands from a most reliable authority that Siki will receive £7,000 (about \$30,800), win, lose, or draw.

SIKI AND CARPENTIER DENY FIGHT WAS FAKE.

Journal of Negroes
(By the Associated Negro Press.)

Paris, Oct. 12.—"I deny emphatically on my honor as a boxer the infamous accusation that my fight with Siki was arranged or that Siki broke the arrangement by knocking me out," declared Georges Carpentier to Universal Service.

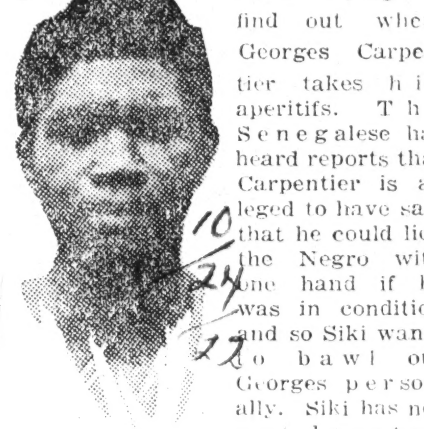
10/21/22
From Amsterdam Universal Service received the following answer from Siki:

"The lying report was started by a sportsman who lost on Carpentier. I demand the fullest investigation. I never faked a fight in my life."

GEORGES SAYS HE CAN LICK SIKI IF RIGHT; BATTLER SEEKING HIM

Chicago Daily Tribune
(Chicago Tribune Foreign News Service.)

PARIS, Oct. 23.—Battling Siki is trailing around the bars and cafes in Paris trying to find out where Georges Carpentier takes his aperitifs. The Senegalese has heard reports that Carpentier is alleged to have said that he could lick the Negro with one hand if he was in condition and so Siki wants to bowl out Georges personally. Siki has not yet located Georges, although



BATTLING SIKI
[Wide World Photo.] he went to Longchamps racetrack this afternoon seeking him.

BATTLING SIKI

NOT NEEDED
OVER HERE

By DAMON RUNYON.

NEW YORK, Oct. 23.—Not long ago we expressed the opinion that it would be a mistake to bring Battling Siki to America unless the Senegalese left some of his habits in Paree.

We gather from the tales that come over the cables that the black battler is not improving these habits. He has been galloping about Paris in company with a woman, creating a stir by invading places frequented by Americans and threatening to clean 'em up when they refused drinks.

As we have said before, Siki is probably not as much to blame for his conduct as the feather brains over yonder, who have made him think he is a great hero. He is a densely ignorant fellow, with the mind of a monkey and the adulation that has been smeared over him since his defeat of Carpentier is largely responsible for his conduct.

None the less it is evident that

his presence in America would be a distinct menace to boxing unless he could be caged up throughout his visit.

Several colored American boxers have told us they resent the idea of importing the weird Siki, not that they consider he has anything in common with the colored Americans but because many persons would eagerly construe his actions as a reflection upon all boxers of his color.

TIPS OFF KEARNS.

We saw a private communication the other day from a man in Paris to a friend of Jack Kearns, manager of the heavyweight champion. It was intended as a sort of tip to Kearns to jump over to France with the champion and grab a match with Siki forthwith on the ground that the Senegalese would be the easiest picking for Dempsey—that any fighter has ever had.

The letter said Dempsey could probably get at least \$150,000 for his end and that it would be like finding the money in the street.

"Siki is the worst bum I ever saw," the letter stated. "I can name 10 men in America who would knock him out. Grab him before he starts for America, because he will never last beyond his first bout there with a man of any ability whatever. Carpentier would not train for him and there are other inside details of that bout that are almost pathetic, which I will tell you some other time."

OFFER FOR CHAMPION.

Dempsey has received an offer to fight Harry Wills in London. It is not as fat an offer as the American promoters can make but it would pay his expenses and leave him something over.

The Dempsey-Wills battle undoubtedly will be staged somewhere in America next summer and the London promoters are only wasting their time. Both Dempsey and Wills will get several times the best offer the most daring English promoter can make.

WHEN SIKI KNOCKS BECKETT FOR A MILE OF TELEGRAPH POLES.

The British government in India some time ago allowed American movie producers to know that if they wanted their films released in British occupied Asia they would be careful about the behavior of the whites on the screen. Indian government would not permit pictures to be shown, could not safely do so, when they revealed whites in certain dishonorable practices. The white could not be shown as ignoble. The Hindu and the other inhabitants of India could not be allowed to regard the white as in any possible contingency dishonorable.

The white sahib had to be something which the fairies brought in, always right, always courageous, always virtuous, and always successful. The white sahib was a moral buzz saw. He was by nature a humdinger, and his escutcheon was always white. Upon that assumption the Hindu slept, with the imperturbable Englishman, made known to us by Kipling, sitting on the porch.

The imperturbability moved into the jungles and killed the man eating tigers. He was a condescending god and drank whisky and soda, was always right, and always had his own just way. He gave up his life to fight the fever, but never to an Indian sword.

In Africa, where the British authority is isolated in contact with the blacks, the same myth of an inscrutable force, always right and always successful, has maintained the imperturbable British civilian and military man.

The white is the notched stick which demons have put in the ground. He is the puissant force which comes out of the skies. He goes by air and under water. He tames devils and drives them out. He is the godhead.

When the British authorities in Asia and Africa learn that the idiots at home have allowed Siki, the Senegalese conqueror of Georges Carpentier, to be matched with Joe Beckett in London they will have heart failure. Such of them as pull themselves around on a double Scotch will burn up the air with messages. Mr. Beckett will be imperturbable shortly after meeting Mr. Siki, but it will be nothing British Asia and Africa will know anything about. What does London know of the empire, we ask you?

BATTLING SIKI SET TO MEET JOE BECKETT

Herald Post
10/16/22
Associated Press Report.

PARIS, Oct. 15.—Battling Siki, the Senegalese conqueror of Georges Carpentier, will meet Joe Beckett, the English heavyweight in a 20-round battle for the heavyweight championship of Europe, in London, November 23. This was decided on Sunday when Major Arnold J. Wilson, English promoter, obtained the signatures of both M. Hellers, Siki's manager, and Siki to a contract under which Siki will receive 4550 pounds for his end of the purse.

Siki returned to Paris from Holland this morning and had a long talk with Hellers prior to the signing of the contract. The difficulties which had threatened to separate the manager and the fighter had been smoothed over by an announcement that the French boxing federation was inaugurating an inquiry as to why Siki obtained only 75,000 francs as his share in the purse for fighting Carpentier, when the winner's end was advertised to be 200,000 francs.

Siki has signed a contract with Hellers, who is to look after the Senegal fighter's affairs until May 30, 1923. Hellers, not having heard definitely from Tex Rickard with regard to a fight for his charge in the United States, decided to accept the offer of Major Wilson for a bout in London with Beckett, who last Thursday night in the English capitol stowed away Frank Moran, the American heavyweight in seven rounds.

Siki is bubbling over with confidence in his ability to defeat Beckett and he appears to be in the pink of condition.

He told the correspondent Sunday that he had turned over a new leaf, and that hereafter he would eschew his erstwhile favorite tippie, abinthe.

Siki is seven pounds heavier Sunday than when he met Carpentier three weeks ago. He told the correspondent today that he weighed 180 pounds, and that he had decided henceforth to fight at this poundage.

The African fighter does not conceal his lack of desire to meet Harry Wills or Kid Norfolk, the American negro battlers, but, through Hellers he has expressed a wish that "my coming victory over Beckett shall be considered sufficient qualification to meet Jack Dempsey."

N. Y. COMMISSION DOESN'T THINK MUCH OF SIKI

SEPTEMBER 30, 1922

He Must Fight Kid Norfolk Before He Meets Wills or Other Boxers in This State.

Any little thing that Battling Siki may have done to Georges Carpentier in Paris will not count when he comes to the United States.

The New York Boxing Commission set Siki back among the third raters by a decision promulgated yesterday which requires that Siki fight Kid Norfolk before he meets Harry Wills or any one of similar rating in this state. Kid Norfolk holds a title known as the Negro light heavyweight championship of the world, but he was knocked frigid about a year ago by another Negro, named Lee Anderson. Harry Wills crumpled him in two rounds last winter at the Garden.

Ringside statesmen who snoop around behind the frequent orders of the commission found unspoken significance in the command. They believe the commission would be just as well pleased if Siki, whose wife is a white woman, should do his work on the other side of the water.

The commission's ruling followed soon after Tex Rickard announced that he had snared Siki for his American fights, thus outbidding all the other promoters who flocked to him with offers.

Rickard announced that Siki had accepted terms for a fight on November 30, the opponent to be named later. Siki was to arrive here about November 1. If Siki should come through the first match with a decent showing, Rickard said, he would be matched to meet Jack Dempsey in June.

Tex wasn't prepared to say what he would do after the commission made its decision.

"Judging by what he did to Carpentier, I should say Siki must have something and is entitled to a show in this country," Rickard said.

"WHITE CIVILIZATION"

Laments the New York Times:

Battling Siki from Senegal has stopped Mr. Georges Carpentier, and French statesmen ought to pause and think it over. France, in Africa, has taken up the legacy of Rome; also some of Rome's colonial policies. Because they are not enough white Frenchmen hold the Rhine frontier. France undertakes to take Frenchmen out of Sahara tribesmen and equatorial Negroes. They may be able to do it, in several thousand years; meanwhile there is a gap

"Battling" Siki.

which can't be bridged by the ribbon Legion of Honor. And there are more black Frenchmen than white Frenchmen. Some day they may develop a wallop that will upset things of more importance than Georges Carpentier.

Rome tried to make Romans out of frontier savages, and with fair success; though her material was a good deal better than what France has found south of the Sahara. But the process of Romanization was too slow, real Romans died off faster than new Romans could be made. Eventually the frontier savages were left to do most of the fighting; and they soon discovered that there was more loot to be got by fighting against Rome than for Rome. It ought to be obvious, but is sometimes forgotten, that the supremacy of white civilization depends on things like the machine gun, the airplane and the superdreadnought. If other races can learn how to manipulate these implements of superiority, they can afford to defer their studies in the Politer phases of European culture.

During the World War we were called on to give either life, limb or money to keep the Hun from destroying civilization. Nothing then was said about "white civilization." It was Siki and thousands of troopers from Senegal who stopped the onrush of the Germans at the Marne, thus preventing Paris from being taken by the enemy. The French have no color prejudice. They are not unmindful of the debt civilization in general owes the black fighters from Senegal. They believe in giving credit where credit is due.

Since the Armistice the French have learned that each nation is for itself, and will not stop at anything to further its own interests. In the realms of diplomacy they also have been victims of deceit and chicanery, the products of a "white civilization." It is not under the circumstances, surprising that they feel a certain sense of security in the black Frenchman who has proved his loyalty and sincerity of purpose to white men of other nations, whose conduct has been such as to provoke suspicion and distrust.

The Times thinks it will take several thousand years to make Frenchmen out of the native African. Perhaps this line of reasoning would be pregnant with logic were the French viewpoint on the Negro question similar to that of the New York Times. Under such circumstances it might take even longer. But the Times with all its bunk about

"white civilization" and "white supremacy" unwittingly discloses what in its mind constitutes "white supremacy" when it opines: "It ought to be obvious * * * that the supremacy of white civilization depends on things like the machine gun, the airplane and the dreadnought. If other races can learn how to manipulate these implements of superiority, they can afford to defer their studies in the Politer phases of European culture."

In other words, "white civilization" and "white supremacy" depend on implements of war. "White supremacy" in the future is going to depend on providing white people with machine guns, airplanes and dreadnoughts which will prove the white man's superiority if he fights the black man unarmed.

And yet we had a reduction of armament conference at Washington, D. C., some months ago.

MANAGERS PLEADED IN BEHALF OF SIKI

New York Times
11-12-22
Cuny and Deschamps Asked for
Siki's Acquittal at Boxing
Federation Meeting.
New York, N. Y.

PARIS, Nov. 11 (Associated Press).—The Echo de Sports today publishes a detailed account of the meeting of the French Boxing Federation at which the Senegalese, Battling Siki, was disqualified for nine months for his attack on M. Cuny, manager of the boxer, Prunier.

Cuny joined Deschamps, manager of Georges Carpentier, in entreating for an acquittal, saying: "Of course it is deplorable, but is he entirely responsible? He holds a title too heavy for him. He is a child who has been allowed to play with a gun."

Deschamps recalled that his protege, Carpentier, had always upheld the dignity of boxing—in fact that he had been christened "The Ambassador of Muscles."

"Don't rob him of the chance of recovering from Siki that which he has lost," he pleaded.

Various proposals for the length of disqualification were put forward, ranging from two months to two years, and the nine months sentence was finally accepted as a compromise.

The writer declares the color question was in no way involved and that it was not even considered. He proposes that, as Siki volunteered for military service in 1914, he might be given "amnesty" in celebration of Armistice Day.

The culprit himself aroused certain sympathy before judgment was announced, declaring: "When I was plain Siki no attention was paid to my tricks; they were only laughed at. But since I became champion people get angry." His manager, Hellers, accepted the situation philosophically, saying

that "It was bound to come sooner or later."

"Siki has a heart of gold," he added, "but nerves that he cannot master. He thought that his action would prove him a true sportsman in the eyes of the spectators."

"He never wished to go to America, among the people who, he said, 'despised negroes,' and I had the utmost difficulty to get him to promise to cross the Channel to fight in London."

"He has often declared that, if no longer able to box, he would sell shoe blacking and be quite as rich and insisted he would prefer to abandon his pugilistic titles if not allowed to live as he liked."

SIKI SIGNED TO BOX BECKETT IN LONDON NOV. 23

Chicago Daily Tribune
10/16/22

PARIS, Oct. 15.—[By the Associated Press.]—Battling Siki, the Senegalese conqueror of Georges Carpentier, will meet Joe Beckett, the English heavyweight, in a twenty round battle for the heavyweight championship of Europe in London Nov. 23. This was decided today when Maj. Arnold J. Wilson, English promoter, obtained the signatures of both M. Hellers, Siki's manager, and Siki to a contract under which Siki will receive £4,550 for his end of the purse.

Siki returned to Paris from Holland this morning and had a long talk with Hellers prior to the signing of the contract.

Chicago Daily Tribune
Signs with Hellers.

The difficulties which had threatened to separate the manager and the fighter had been smoothed over by an announcement that the French boxing federation was inaugurating an inquiry as to why Siki obtained only 75,000 francs as his share in the purse for fighting Carpentier, when the winner's end was advertised to be 200,000 francs.

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Seeks Yankee Battles.

Siki is bubbling over with confidence in his ability to defeat Beckett, and appears to be in fine condition. He informed correspondents today that he had turned over a new leaf, and that hereafter he would eschew his erstwhile favorite tippie, absinthe.

Siki is seven pounds heavier today than when he met Carpentier three weeks ago. He told the correspondents today that he weighed 180 pounds, and that he had decided henceforth to fight at this poundage.

The African fighter does not conceal his lack of desire to meet Wills or Kid Norfolk, the colored battlers, but through

he has expressed a wish that "my coming victory over Beckett shall be considered sufficient qualification to meet Jack Dempsey."

SIKI AND THE AMERICAN PRESS.

Certain American papers seem to be carrying on a concerted action to do Siki just what was done to Jack Johnson, that is, to prejudice public opinion against him; and it is being done on the same grounds. *new York - new York*

Jack Johnson was one of the most popular pugilists America ever had. The fact that he whipped Jeffries, a white man, was a shock to a good many Americans, it is true, but it did not destroy his popularity with the sporting element of the country. There had been many instances in which Negro prizefighters had conquered white ones. *11-4-22*

Jack Johnson was overthrown, ruined and destroyed through the propaganda made against him on account of a white woman in the case. America could stand for Jack Johnson, the conqueror of a white man, but it would not stand for Jack Johnson with a white wife.

Now, Siki, quite naturally enough, has a white wife, and the fact that he is black does not in the least seem to interfere with his being made the object of admiration by white women in Paris. These facts are being quite subtly exploited in a number of American papers and obviously for the purpose of turning public opinion against him.

Only the other day the Chicago "Tribune" carried a front page cartoon by McCutcheon which showed France calling to her African colonies for help during the war; then Siki, an ex-soldier conquering Carpentier; then Siki surrounded by crowds of admiring women; then France saying "We are going to have trouble with these fellows." The purpose of such a cartoon is more than obvious.

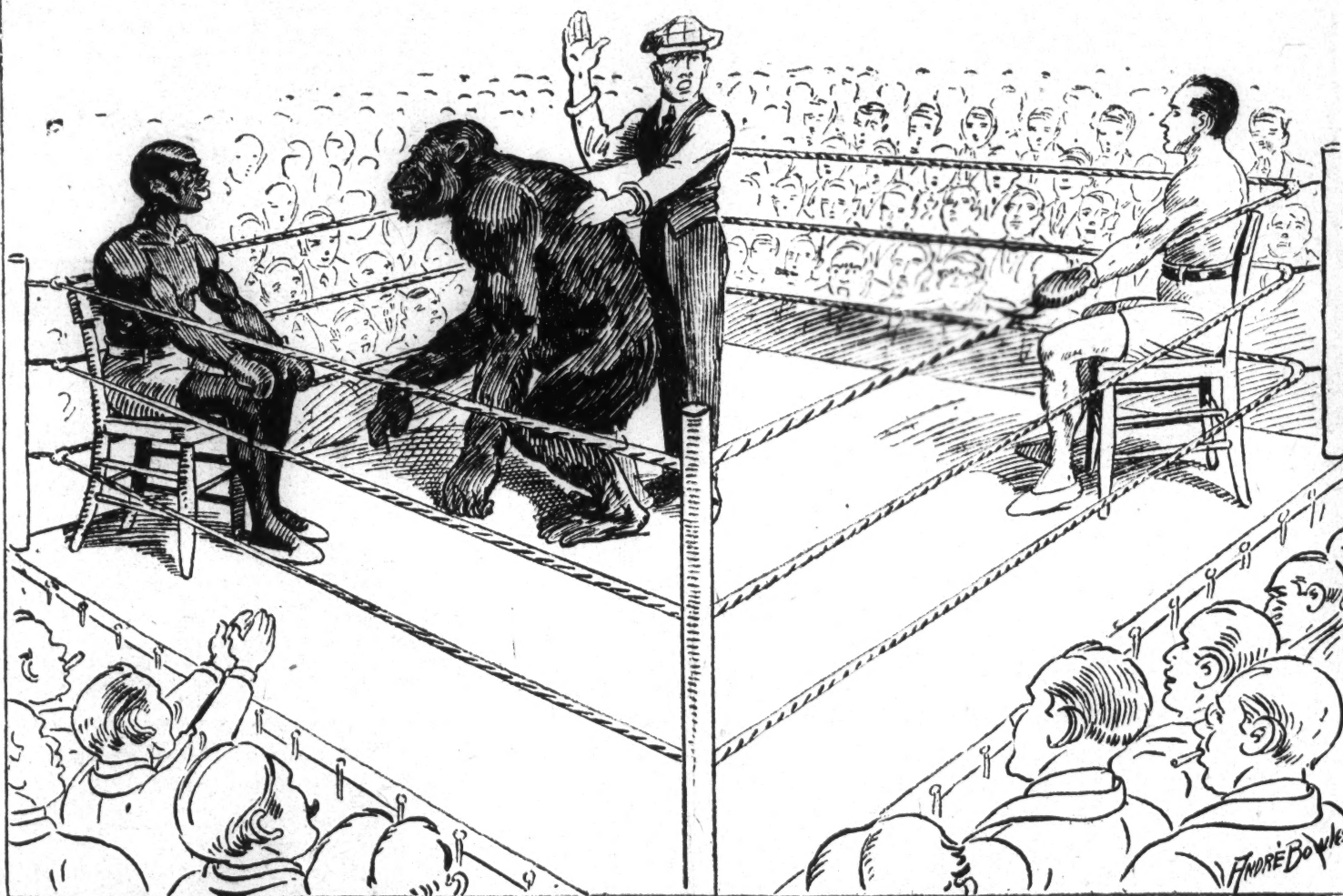
The New York "World" has been featuring dispatches about Siki. Last week it had a two-column cut of Siki with his pretty wife and baby. The heading over the cut was "Siki Victory Forces French Army Into Turmoil Over Color Line." Sunday's "World" carried a dispatch from Paris about an experience which Siki had in a cafe largely patronized by Americans. The dispatch said that Siki entered the restaurant accompanied by one of the actresses connected with the Paris Opera, a very beautiful woman, who led a large wolf hound. The dispatch stated that the Americans strenuously objected to Siki's being served and added that Siki would have been further mortified to see the warm welcome which was accorded to Carpentier a few moments later in the same cafe.

We do not believe that very many people, either white or colored, realize how deeply the factor of sex enters into what is called the race problem. Some day we are going to write a plain spoken article on this subject.

LET THE GORILLA FIGHT THE WINNER

The Saturday Blade

10/28/22



FRANCE has discovered something. As a result the public is mighty sore on Carpentier—and yet, poor Georges isn't to blame. When the African Siki beat Carpentier to a pulp, France went wild over the new champion; but the reaction has set in and now, in addition to the humiliation of his defeat, Carpentier must stand the criticism leveled at him for having stepped into the ring with a powerful brute, who knew nothing about boxing but who had all the fighting instincts of his jungle ancestors. The result of the fight, which is worrying France, is the effect of the black's victory on other blacks in France and on the natives in the French possessions in Africa.

Of all the so-called fighters in history, Siki has the least qualifications for the prize ring, which is supposed to be a "sport." He knows nothing about boxing. He is as clumsy as an elephant and is no more than a powerful animal without the semblance of a "head," but he is capable of taking any blow that a white man could land, and fighting back with fifteen years' experience. Writing in the London Express, he says:

"From the moral standpoint alone these fights between blacks and whites are playing with fire. Every European motor should not go to Africa and bring out a gorilla and pit him against all his utmost to maintain the prestige of comers. Indeed, if American white fighters take on the African, it would be quite the logical thing to match the winner with a gorilla and see a real battle. Any white man who has no more self-

respect or brains than to get into a ring with Siki, deserves to get his everlastingings. We do not permit bull fights in this country because they are too brutal, and if it were proposed to put a pair of gloves on some strong man and put him in an arena with a lion there would be the wildest kind of a protest, and the promoters would be pinched and rushed away to jail. And yet, a fight between a white man and the Siki type of native is in exactly the same class.

Siki is a fighter. So is a gorilla and a lion. To pit a man against any of them is to pit a human against an animal, and the result will be as it always has been—the animal will win.

The effect of such a contest—if it can be so dignified—on blacks the world over, is decidedly bad. They do not understand sport ethics. All they see and understand is that "a black can lick a white."

An illustration of how the British who know Africa view the effect of Siki's victory, is given by A. E. Hughes, who has been in the center of Africa for the last man could land, and fighting back with fifteen years' experience. Writing in the London Express, he says:

"From the moral standpoint alone these fights between blacks and whites are playing with fire. Every European motor should not go to Africa and bring out a gorilla and pit him against all his utmost to maintain the prestige of comers. Indeed, if American white fighters take on the African, it would be quite the logical thing to match the winner with a gorilla and see a real battle. Any white man who has no more self-

the African, will have spread from the Cape to Cairo, and fresh problems will have to be faced by the scattered whites along in the vast recesses of the continent.

"The promoters of these fights should be warned of their terrible potential danger, and society should see to it that they are forbidden.

"From the physical side of this insane piece of folly, my experience long ago convinced me that the average negro is on a totally different physical plane from the European. I have seen natives undergo bodily pain, exertion and privations which would have killed nineteen out of twenty white men. I can confidently say that I could select a dozen Africans, personally known to me, who, with a few years of training, could defeat any white boxer we have today. The native is to a white man what a jazz band is, compared to a delicately tuned orchestral quartet. He lacks those delicately adjusted nerve centers such as we have—the white man's brain has developed at the expense of his body; the African's the reverse. They always have been and always will be different from us. I do not disparage the physical powers of the white; I hold no brief for either side, but I say: Let this contest be the last of its kind; let such fights be banished and made illegal in every civilized country. I express the view of every white man in Africa."

Now that the bars are down, bring on the gorilla!

DEMPSEY AND WILLS.

New York Age 3/11/22
Governor Edwards of New Jersey, who attended one of Jack Dempsey's performances at the New York Hippodrome last week, became so enthusiastic over the showing made by Harry Wills in his bout with Kid Norfolk that before he left the Hippodrome he emphatically declared to newspaper men that Wills was the man to meet Dempsey and that they could hold the bout in the State of New Jersey. On the very next day the boxing commissioners of New Jersey gave out a statement in which they said that the Governor had no authority to grant permissions for bouts in the State and that they did not believe the public demanded a fight between white and colored champions.

It is curious to note that all of this present opposition to boxing matches between white and colored pugilists is a thing of recent origin. It has all sprung up since the Johnson-Jeffries fight, so that today not only in Southern states, but in a great many Northern states, there are laws prohibiting matches between white and colored pugilists. In many of the other Northern states where there are no laws, boxing commissions make a practice of prohibiting such matches. The latter policy obtains even in the State of New York.

In the olden days no such thing was ever thought of. Such great Negro prize fighters as George Dixon, Joe Wolcott, Joe Gans and Peter Jackson fought white men more often than men of their own color and such fights were always very popular. State authorities and boxing commissions say today that the public sentiment is against such matches, but we doubt it very much. We do not believe there is a single man against whom Dempsey could be matched that would command as large a purse and gate receipts as Wills.

Moreover, the absurdity of the whole situation is that a white man may set himself up as the champion pugilist of the world and defend his title against a number of formidable contestants not by defeating them but by drawing the color line.

Dempsey Drops Color Line

Champion's Need of Money Makes Him Forget Objections to Match With Harry Wills.

N. Y. C. SUN

FEBRUARY 23, 1922

By FRED KEATS.

Jack Dempsey finally has reached the stage where even a match with Harry Wills appeals to him. The champion must have action of some kind if he is to strengthen his bank account, so he has forgotten all about the color line and is ready to accept an offer for the much discussed match.

The color line never did make any difference to a fighter who wanted to fight. It has never been anything but a handy excuse for sidestepping tough opponents. As long as Dempsey had Carpentier and other soft marks in sight he talked elo-

If Wills has gone back he must have started very recently. Early last year he met Tate in Buffalo, knocking him out in two rounds. He hit Tate so hard that the latter was taken to a hospital for treatment. Later Tate lasted only one round with Wills, but at Denver he went the full twelve rounds with Wills getting the verdict. Still more recently Tate boxed Wills a ten round draw.

It is a long time since Wills met a first class man, so that his present form is something of a mystery. There are only a few heavyweights who are willing to get into a ring with Harry, and he fights them over and over again. Sam Langford used to be his steady meal ticket, but Sam finally has dropped out of the running.

Must Beat Norfolk.

Wills will receive a real test of his ability when he tackles Kid Norfolk in the Garden. The outcome of this match probably will determine whether Wills is to get the chance to battle Dempsey for the title. Norfolk never would have anything to do with Harry although the former claimed the negro heavyweight championship. Now it appears that Norfolk also thinks that Wills has gone back or he would not have changed his mind about meeting him.

Wills says that the reason his form is uncertain is that he does not feel called upon to train very seriously for the easy marks he meets. "Just let me have a few weeks in the 'gym' with some real sparring partners and see the difference," observed the big black recently in discussing the matter.

Granting that Wills still is capable of getting into condition to do his best work, there still is no reason to think that he can beat Dempsey. Harry is dangerous only when he is allowed to hold with the left hand and hit with the right. Boxing Dempsey for the championship he would not be permitted to violate the rules in that fashion.

At long range Wills does not loom up so brightly. Even the faint-hearted Fred Fulton was outboxing him in their bout over in Jersey. After a poor start Fulton took the second round and was leading in the third when Wills clinched, seized the lanky one firmly with the left hand and drove his right to the body so hard that Fulton decided he had gone far enough.

If Wills should upset the dope and win the title from Dempsey it would not do boxing any great amount of harm. Jack Johnson's reign as champion did not help the sport in the least but that was because Johnson was a fugitive from justice most of the time and was not permitted to defend the title.

Had Advantages.

At that the Johnson regime was not without its advantages. The intense desire to find a man to beat him added a great deal to the interest in the sport. It was a more satisfactory condition than the present one, which is altogether lacking in interest of any kind.

The white hope days saw some highly exciting battles among the big fellows. To-day, with Dempsey supreme, the heavyweight division is a total wreck. Aside from the Dempsey-Wills affair there is not a good match in sight in the heavyweight division.

During the white hope period hard battles with sensational endings were staged almost weekly. To-day the pro-

motors would like to stage bouts between heavyweights, but there are no matches to be made. Bill Brennan, Bartley Madden, Fred Fulton, Bob Roper, Charley Weinert and Bob Martin are the leaders. The promoters can do nothing with such indifferent material.

More Red Tape.

The Boxing Commission has seen fit to make Oakland Jimmy Duffy change his fighting name. In the future Duffy will be known as Hymie Gold. This seems to be an unnecessary and unfair proceeding. For the last five or six years Gold has been known as Duffy. That name is an asset worth a great deal to him. As Oakland Jimmy Duffy he is known to the fans from coast to coast. Hymie Gold means nothing to the great majority of ring followers. From now on he must continually explain that he has changed his name or he will lose his identity. It will create confusion without end instead of eliminating confusion.

THAT "DARK SHADOW" AGAIN.

HARRY WILLS' opponents to meet Champion Jack Dempsey, which received a setback from his last two encounters with Bill Tate, were revived by his decisive knockout of Kid Norfolk in the second round. Norfolk, by critics, is considered a nut with a hard shell for any K. O. cracker.

Wills again stands out as the most logical challenger to meet Dempsey. Those two engagements with Tate, however, are the bar sinister on his



pugilistic escutcheon. In our opinion, he should again meet Bill in a decisive combat. Perhaps Tate is the "dark shadow" to battle Champion Jack.

In any event, the colored boxers appear to have the call over their white contemporaries as the champion's next opponent. Dempsey does not draw the color line—the only line he draws is the dollar line. Public opinion, therefore, determines his next opponent.

DEMPSEY IS AFRAID OF

Chicago Daily Tribune
WILLS

Jack Dempsey, on his way to California before going to Europe, says he is sorry Tom Gibbons could not lick Harry Greb. There might have been a match between Dempsey and Gibbons, which would have been fairly soft for Jack, but no one can suggest that the still smaller Greb take on the fight.

Therefore Dempsey is going abroad to find a match which will make money. He may fight Carpentier again, with another understanding to let the fight go several rounds before he does his stuff, and he will fight Joe Beckett. We know that when the famous British horizontal champion was told that he had been signed to meet Dempsey a pained look came into his patient face and he said, "Why me?" Mr. Beckett is like one of the bored old steers used in bull dogging in the cowboy shows. He has been put through it so often that he helps out.

Dempsey says that there is no use talking about a fight with Harry Wills, the brunette mauler. The public, whatever that is, has no interest in it and would not pay to see it, he says. We think Mr. Dempsey underestimates public curiosity. A great many people would like to know whether he is heavyweight champion of the world or white heavyweight champion. We shall assume that he is white heavyweight champion until he gets into a ring with Wills and proves otherwise.

P. S. The reason Dempsey does not fight Wills is because he is afraid to do so—not physically afraid to exchange wallops but afraid to take a chance with his title and the money he can make with it.

P. P. S. Why the dickens do we keep on writing prize fight editorials and causing grief to sober minded citizens? It isn't to lead the Second ward away from Mayor Thompson. The Second ward would like to have Dempsey fight Wills but we are not engaged in any political maneuvers.

We write prize fight editorials because prize fighting interests people. Prize fighting is the most interesting subject to male citizens of voting age in the United States—bar one. That is the Volstead act. Eliminate Dempsey and Volstead from the conversation of the average male gathering and without learning the deaf and dumb alphabet the men could say all they had to say with their fingers, especially about the Pacific treaties, the Genoa conference, the coal strike and the condition of justice in Chicago.

People really are very funny people.

DEMPSEY—WILLS.

Some time ago, when Wills and Tate fought two prize fights in five days near Portland, Ore., without deciding anything much except that Mr. Tate might see what he could get on the title of black heavyweight champion, we decided that if either one were to fight Mr. Dempsey for the world's championship they'd better make it both of them

at once.

It may still be necessary to organize cooperative societies as challengers, but since Mr. Tate and Mr. Wills mauled each other so unsuccessfully, Wills has boxed Kid Norfolk, who is said to be a small but solid keg of nails. In the second round Wills reached Norfolk on the chin with a right hand blow, traveling not more than six inches, and so solidified him from head to feet that he could hardly fall over and out.

Any boxer who can do that has an asset. There is a pardonable curiosity to know just how much territory Mr. Dempsey can take in. We think probably all of it known to man and some that belonged to the Neanderthals, but to make the matter certain, he might devote a few rounds of exercise to Wills.

WE'LL DO THE MARI- OOTCH IN QUEST OF EASIER PICKINGS ON THE OTHER SIDE

Says Wills Is So Far Super-
ior to Present Ham Cham-
pion There Can Be No
Comparison

New York News
(From the N. Y. Evening Telegram.)

BY GEORGE B. UNDERWOOD

If Jack Dempsey is, as the little birdies say, preparing to take a steamer to Europe and fatten the exchequer with a theatrical tour and a June match with Carpentier, ditching the proposed match with Wills entirely or postponing it indefinitely in hopes of something coming up to prevent it, many will consider him a wise young man.

The distance between the poles is not greater than the difference between a match with Carpentier and a clash with Wills—the Harry Wills who knocked out Kid Norfolk after twenty-eight seconds of boxing in the second round in Madison Square Garden last Thursday night.

Dempsey never has faced a man the equal of the giant but lithe and sinewy black man, strong as he is big, fast as he is strong and as accurate in hitting as he is powerful, whose double right hand punch to heart and jaw flattened Norfolk like the proverbial pancake soon after the gong had signalled the start of the second round.

The punches were so swiftly terrible, shot in so short, with the men's bodies shutting off the view, except to those who happened to be at just at right angle, that a majority of the spectators did not know what Norfolk had been hit with.

They only saw the smaller negro lifted in the air and sent hurtling backward

with such force that his head figuratively bounced on the padded and caned oaken boards.

It only was natural that some of the naturally suspicious ones, as well as those who had been made suspicious by rumors and reports that preceded the contest, should shake their heads at one another and remark: "I never saw a punch landed!"

For the benefit of those who did not happen to be at the angle where the finishing blows delivered by Wills could be seen, exactly what happened as seen by the writer, and which facts are supported by both Referee William (Kid) McPartland and Judge Arthur McGovern, follows:

The Knockout

When the men came together at the start of the second round Wills laced in a left hand uppercut. Norfolk tore in close and pounded the body. As the black arms were swishing and black heads bobbing at close quarters. Wills, who carries his right arm low and close to his body in what the fighters call a "cocked" position, suddenly drove in his black boulder of a fist.

The glove, not traveling more than four inches, crashed into Norfolk's mid-section, just under the ribs on the left side. Quick as a flash Wills turned the blow upward to the jaw, catching Norfolk, already weakened, by the body smash, flush on the point.

The power behind the punch was terrific. It lifted the smaller negro off his feet and turned him in the air so his head struck the ring canvas with a thud. When Norfolk struck the floor his mouth was wide open and his eyes rolled back so scarcely nothing but the whites showed. We were close enough to have reached over and touched the Kid. His eyeballs looked just as those of the late Mickey Shannon did the night that unfortunate boxer accidentally was killed through his head coming in contact with the boards in the ring in Newark.

Dr. Walker, the official physician of the State Athletic Commission, was so startled by the look of Norfolk's eyes across his great arms and shoulders and that he exclaimed excitedly, "I'm afraid he'll never get up! I'm afraid he'll never get up!"

The minute Norfolk went down Judge Arthur McGovern, who officiated as auxiliary timekeeper, rose and started calling off the seconds by the watch. Referee McPartland accompanying him, trained to the trigger edge.

At "six" Norfolk writhed convulsively and rolled over on his stomach, pawing wildly at the canvas. Instinct brought him to his feet just as the count was completed. Dr. Walker was so afraid that McPartland might not have realized that the count was over before Norfolk was on his feet, and so might permit him to continue, that he cried:

"You counted him out, McPartland! Look out for him! Look out for him! He's still in a bad way!"

Norfolk Still Dazed

Norfolk babbled incoherently as McPartland helped him to his corner. He still was "punch-drunk" and did not know what he was doing.

Yet so much animal vitality and health did the splendidly conditioned Norfolk possess that he came around all right in his corner. A thin stream of blood trickled from the corner of his mouth from a cut inside of the mouth was about the only visible effect of the terrific finishing blow delivered by Wills.

The giant, Wills, trained as we never have seen him before, there not being an ounce of superfluous flesh, but every atom of the 211½ pounds he carried being sheer bone and muscle outclassed his 176 pound opponent from the start.

It was apparent by the way Norfolk trembled as he stood posing for the photographers before the bell that he realized the great handicap he was under. Wills enjoyed a superiority of 35½ pounds in solid fighting weight and an added advantage in reach and height.

Norfolk's actions also indicated that the bout was to be waged strictly on its merits and was not to be governed by any of the secret agreements that frequently are made between ring gentlemen of color.

Wills backed up his great weight and punching power with wonderful speed and agility. Lithe and sinewy, he handled his great bulk as a feline, animal game. He is well named, "The Black Panther." No boxer ever boasted a more appropriate nom de guerre.

We never looked upon a more physically formidable fighting man than last Thursday night's winner. He was so trim and lithesome, tapered from chest to waist and was so lean of limb that he seemed to belie the fact that he tipped the beam at 211½ pounds.

Wills at Trigger Edge

The muscles writher like live things across his great arms and shoulders and stood in hard ridges under the ebony sheath of his broad back. He tapered in almost feminine contour to the waist. The minute Norfolk went down Judge Arthur McGovern, who officiated as auxiliary timekeeper, rose and started calling off the seconds by the watch. He was lean and wiry as a pit bulldog, trained to the trigger edge.

Wills in action was a revelation. He was twice as fast as he was when he fought Fulton in Newark a year ago. He had not worked a minute last night when it dawned upon us that Wills must have been under a pull in the first two rounds with Fulton and that he must have "carried" the Minnesota plasters through the first two rounds. The Wills

of last night would have battered Fulton against hitting on the breaks. That was why Wills kept doing the arm-waving stunt. He feared an attempt would be made to disqualify him for alleged illegal hitting.

If Wills enters the ring against Dempsey with the same nerve and confidence with which he opposed Norfolk last night he will whip the champion. Harry is bigger, stronger, faster and a harder puncher than Jack. If Dempsey retins the title it will be through bulldog courage and the mental edge.

Outgaming Wills seems to be the lone quality that will retain the title for Dempsey if Jack and Harry ever crawl into the same roped square at the same time.

Dempsey will have to take second hand evidence of what transpired last Thursday night. Jack had intended being at the ringside to get a peek at his only logical rival in action. But Father Time frustrated the plans.

Wills and Norfolk were scheduled to enter the ring at 10 o'clock, but knockouts in the preliminaries cleared the decks for the main go at 9:17 o'clock. It was about 9:30 when Wills and Norfolk swung into action, and the finish came four minutes and twenty-eight seconds later, before Dempsey had gone on his own act at the Hippodrome.

Norfolk, particularly the splendidly conditioned and gunning for bar Norfolk of last night, is a particularly hard man to fight. Wills, however, matched speed with speed, cornered the smaller man and had little difficulty hitting the target.

The Opening Round

After a few seconds of boxing early in the first round in which Norfolk got inside and worked on the body, Wills hooked a left to the head and crossed with his right. A second later he repeated the stunt. Norfolk kept holding. On the break Wills held his arms high over his head. Norfolk suddenly slid in close and employing a pretty shift laced a terrific left to the jaw. It would have floored the average heavyweight. It only riled Wills.

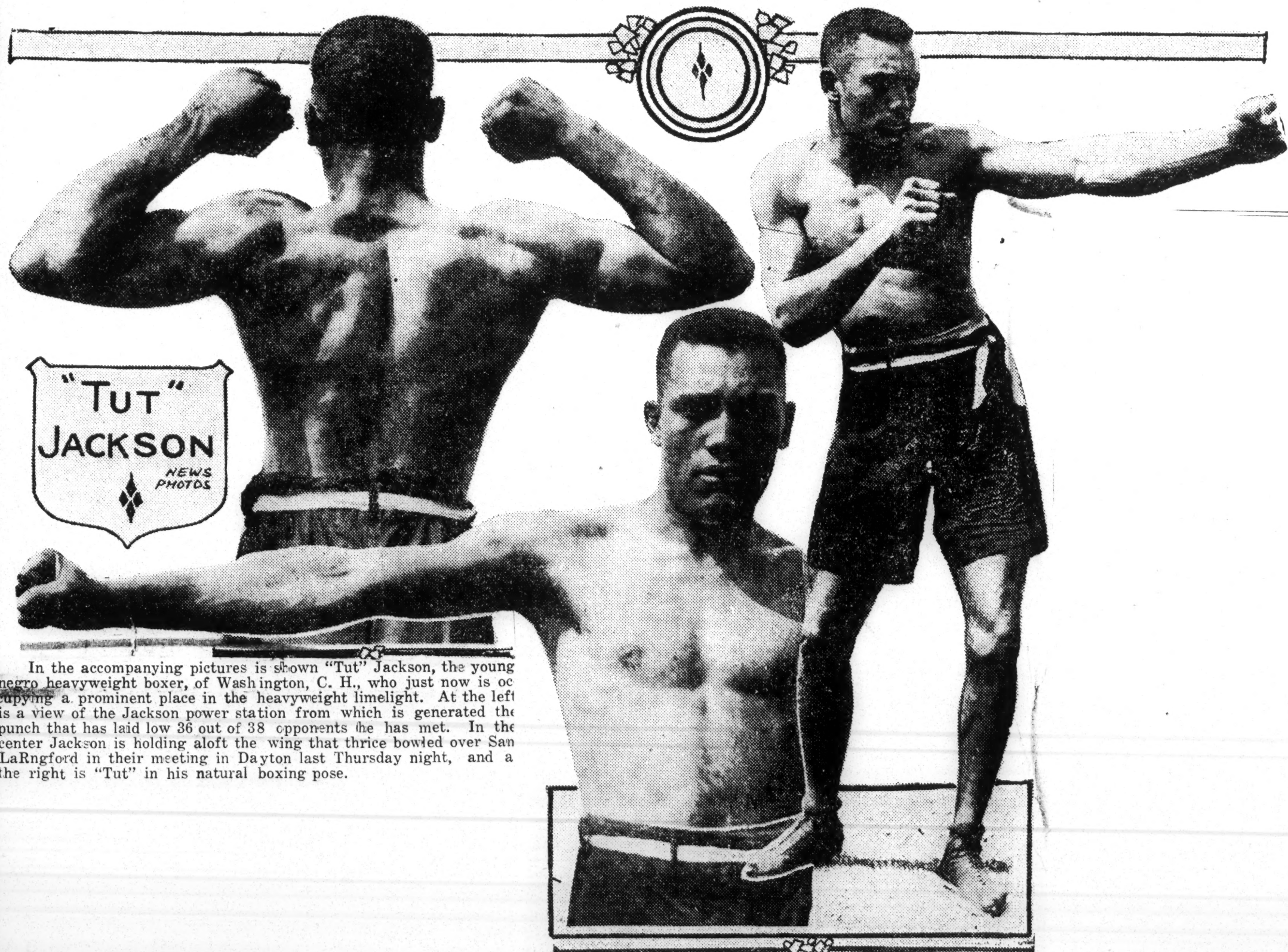
Harry lashed a left to the body and a right to the head, and Norfolk took it on the run. Wills glided across the ring and lashed out with a long left and right, which Norfolk failed to block or evade. Norfolk got in close and held desperately. Again on the break Wills stepped back with his huge arms waving aloft.

"You don't have to do that, Harry," snapped Referee McPartland. "What do you think you're doing swimmin'?" "I'm not taking any chances of being accused of hitting on the breakaway," replied Wills.

Before the bout, when the men were getting their instructions, Leo Flynn, Norfolk's manager, apparently trying to get "Will's goat," kept up a flow of talk

DAYTON O. NEWS
APRIL 9, 1922

THIS YOUNG GIANT PACKS W ALLOP THAT ADMIRERS PREDICT WILL CARRY HIM TO PUGILISTIC HEIGHTS



In the accompanying pictures is shown "Tut" Jackson, the young negro heavyweight boxer, of Washington, C. H., who just now is occupying a prominent place in the heavyweight limelight. At the left is a view of the Jackson power station from which is generated the punch that has laid low 36 out of 38 opponents he has met. In the center Jackson is holding aloft the wing that thrice bowled over Sam LaRngford in their meeting in Dayton last Thursday night, and at the right is "Tut" in his natural boxing pose.

Harry Wills Has Rival

'Tut' Jackson, Negro Heavyweight, Has Shown Remarkable Form in Recent Bouts.

By FRED KEATS.

From all accounts Harry Wills, the leading contender for Jack Dempsey's heavyweight title, is in some danger of being supplanted by "Tut" Jackson, the young negro heavyweight, who is creating a sensation in the middle West. Recently Jackson knocked out the veteran Sam Langford in five rounds, outclassing him from every angle. Last week he knocked out Rough House Ware in the first round, taking only a few seconds to do the trick.

Ware is a rough, strong fellow with plenty of experience. He fought Wills three times and on each occasion went the limit. Jackson bowled him over so fast the spectators hardly knew the fight had started before it was finished. Three body punches, followed by a left and right uppercut sent Ware to sleep. It took 35 seconds to put him down and out and many minutes to revive him.

Jackson is a magnificently built negro. He is 21 years of age and stands six feet, one inch. In condition he scales 190 pounds. Those who have seen him in action say he is a picture in the ring and a better built man than Wills.

Jackson, who hails from Washington, Ohio, was launched on a pugilistic career by a minister. Tut was looking on while the preacher was taking a little exercise in the church gym and the latter asked him to don the gloves. Jackson showed so much natural ability that his reverend opponent advised him to take up the sport as a profession.

Kid Palmer, the veteran lightweight boxer, a friend of the athletic divine, agreed to manage Jackson. The two signed a life time contract and money is rolling in.

Already Jackson has received many flattering offers to come east and show his form on the big time circuit. Promoter Charley Murray of Buffalo wants him for a match with Kid Norfolk. Billy McCarney is trying to sign him for a match with Wills in New York on July 4.

Firpo Is Handicapped.

Jackson is one of several youngsters who are beginning to replace worn veterans. Among heavies Lutz Firpo, the can, leads at present, and that he is a better fighter than

Firpo has received so much publicity that there is a rush of managers all trying to sign him to a contract. Luis does not speak English. He is intensely suspicious, and it is said that his interpreter does not always translate correctly, so that he is finding the going rather difficult. The youngster is badly in need of a wise manager who knows the ropes and a first class coach.

In the middleweight class Dave Rosenberg is coming to the front rapidly. The welterweight class has three promising youngsters in Frankie Schoell of Buffalo, Mickey Walker of Elizabeth and Dave Shade of California. Shade recently held Champion Jack Britton to a draw, according to the judges. Both Schoell and Walker have beaten Shade.

Neither Schoell nor Walker has appeared before a local club as yet. Both are in great demand and will be seen in action here before long. Walker is waiting to get a crack at Britton, but Jack is not disposed to fight him to a decision in this State.

Schoell Looks Promising.

Schoell is not exactly a newcomer, but it is only recently that he developed first class form. He is a near lightweight and is such a dangerous fellow that Benny Leonard passed him up after signing to box him.

Johnny Shugrue is the most talked of youngster in the lightweight class at present because of his victory over Johnny Dundee. Bobby Barrett of Philadelphia is another coming star, according to many good judges. Barrett is a great hitter with his right hand but he is a long way from being a polished performer.

Carl Tremaine, who made such a hit in the Garden a few weeks ago, when he knocked out Harold Faresse, is the best of the younger set of bantams. Tremaine is so good he finds it difficult to get the men with established reputations to meet him. Ever since the knockout of Faresse his manager has been appealing to the local bantams for another match here and not one of them

Muldoon Forestalls Plot To Eliminate Harry Wills

Reported That Referee Had Been 'Fixed' to Disqualify the Negro Fighter for Fouling, But Chairman of Commission Changed Officials Ten Minutes Before Fight Started ---Wills Fought Absolutely Clean, Says Muldoon

The elimination of Harry Wills as a contender for the heavyweight championship is alleged to have been the basis for a plot reported to have been arranged by certain habitués of New York's "Tenderloin," whereby the referee originally named to officiate was alleged to have been "fixed" to disqualify Wills for foul fighting in his match with Tut Jackson at Ebbets' Field, Brooklyn, on Tuesday night, August 29. Such disqualifications would have automatically operated to remove Wills as a contender for Dempsey's crown for at least a year, and possibly for all time.

William Muldoon, chairman of the State Boxing Commission, is responsible for the failure of the scheme.

In this connection it is recalled now that several of the sports writers on New York morning and afternoon papers, especially one W. N. ("Jersey") Jones on the *Evening Globe*, accused Wills of the foulest sort of fighting. This said Jones declared Wills was the foulest fighter he had ever seen. Of course, in making this statement he was directly accusing the referee of incompetence or, worse still, of venality through collusion in a violation of the rules.

But Mr. Muldoon, for years an outstanding figure in the athletic world, a wrestler of renown and champion quality, known the world over for his honesty, uprightness and fearlessness, expresses himself in a different tone.

Chairman Muldoon heard the rumors as to the referee being fixed, and decided that whether they were true or not, he would run no risk in the matter. He took steps to forestall any such plan as had been told of.

Mr. Muldoon said:

"I wired to Albany and invited Claude Tibbets to come down and see the fight as a guest. He hadn't the slightest idea that he was to be the referee until ten minutes before Will and Jackson entered the ring. Nobody knew it but myself. When I told Tibbets that he was to referee he barely had time to dress.

Called In at Last Minute.

"There is small likelihood that there was anything in any of the ugly rumors that emanated from the Tenderloin, concerning the referee, but I decided to take no chances and gave the job to Tibbets at the last minute. Not even a member of the Boxing Commission knew that he was to officiate.

"I'd like to say that, in my opinion, Tibbets did a faultless job and that there wasn't a single move on the part of either Wills or Jackson that smacked of foul and unclean fighting. I know that Harry Wills never had the slightest intention of fighting in any way but in strict accordance with the rules. I have seen him fight many times, but I have yet to see him make a move in the ring that might call for investigation on the part of the box-

ing authorities."

In connection with the poor showing made by Tut Jackson in this fight with Wills, the State Boxing Commission, according to announcement by Chairman Muldoon, intends to make a close and searching investigation of statements made by his manager concerning the Ohio man's weight and fighting record. Jackson's weight was given to the commission by his manager as 200 pounds, and an alleged record was submitted showing that he had won thirty-nine fights by knockouts in each case.

Jackson was practically K. O'd by Wills in the first round, but the gong saved him as the referee tolled off the ninth count. By stalling and holding the Westerner managed to last through the second session, but the end came early in the third. It is intended to make the investigation a thorough one.

"I weighed Jackson myself, several hours before the fight," said Mr. Muldoon, "and was surprised to find that he tipped the beam at only 188½. His manager, when he came to me with the idea of getting the match with Wills, informed me that Jackson weighed 200 pounds. He also gave me Tut's record, which showed a string of some thirty-nine knockout. I believed both statements and made Wills sign for the bout.

"One of my principal ideas in encouraging the match was to refute the charge frequently made by out-of-town fighters and managers that the game in this city is controlled by a certain clique, and that the outsiders have no chance of getting on.

"The scales showed that Jackson's

manager had lied to me in the matter of weight. This leads me to suspect that there may have been also some exaggerations made in his remarkable record. We began today to go over this record carefully.

McCarney Makes Statement.

When Chairman Muldoon's statement was published, it aroused one Bill McCarney, supposed to be Tut Jackson's manager, to immediate activity. McCarney made a hurried trip to the offices of the New York Boxing Commission, where he had an interview with Commissioner Walter Hooke, Mr. Muldoon being absent. McCarney declared that he was not Jackson's manager, but was acting for William Palmer of Washington Court House, Ohio, who he states is Jackson's real manager. After telling Mr. Hooke that Palmer had employed him, McCarney, to exploit Jackson, and had furnished all information on which statements to the Boxing Commission were based, McCarney signed and issued the following statement:

"Palmer told me of the many battles Jackson had engaged in and said that he had won every one of them. Later, during the first week in April, Jackson knocked out Sam Langford in the fifth round of their battle at Dayton, Ohio. This impressed me as placing the stamp of approval on Jackson as a fighter worthy of consideration. "In the early part of May I assisted in arranging the bout between Jackson and the former heavyweight champion, Jack Johnson. The bout was scheduled for July 4, but was cancelled on account of complaint from church people. It was after the Johnson bout was forbidden that I took up the matching of Jackson against Wills.

"I saw Jackson in the ring but once before the bout with Wills. That was when he knocked out Rough House Ware in the first round at Dayton the latter part of April. That night he looked like a full-fledged champion. I never saw him on the scales until Tuesday. The measurements were given to the club press agent by Manager Palmer, who read them from a clipping which carried the measurements of Jack Johnson and Tut Jackson. To safeguard myself against making a mistake in sending Jackson along too strongly, I sought information of him from newspaper men and promoters in Columbus and Dayton. Every one was loud in praise of him. Two experts on boxers, Sam P. Hall of Chicago, and Tommy McGinty of Cleveland, advised me that Jackson was one of the hardest hitters they ever saw in the ring.

"Everywhere I received the highest praise of the big fellow. Not once was his ability ever questioned. What he did lack was experience. I made no effort to cover up the fact that Jackson had been boxing only one

year. I tried to offset his lack of experience by handicapping Wills. This I thought to do by compelling Wills to fight fairly. The Boxing Commission used every available means to force Wills to adhere to the rules, but he is a past master at getting away with rough stuff.

"The first punch Wills hit Jackson jammed in three of his ribs. The next blow Wills sent over landed right in the middle of Jackson's back towards the lower end of his spine. It semi-paralyzed him; he could not straighten up. Several times Wills hit Jackson on the break and pounded him with the rabbit punch, with such force and frequency, that the day following the bout the back of Jackson's neck was swollen so he could not raise his head."

Jackson and Manager Suspended.

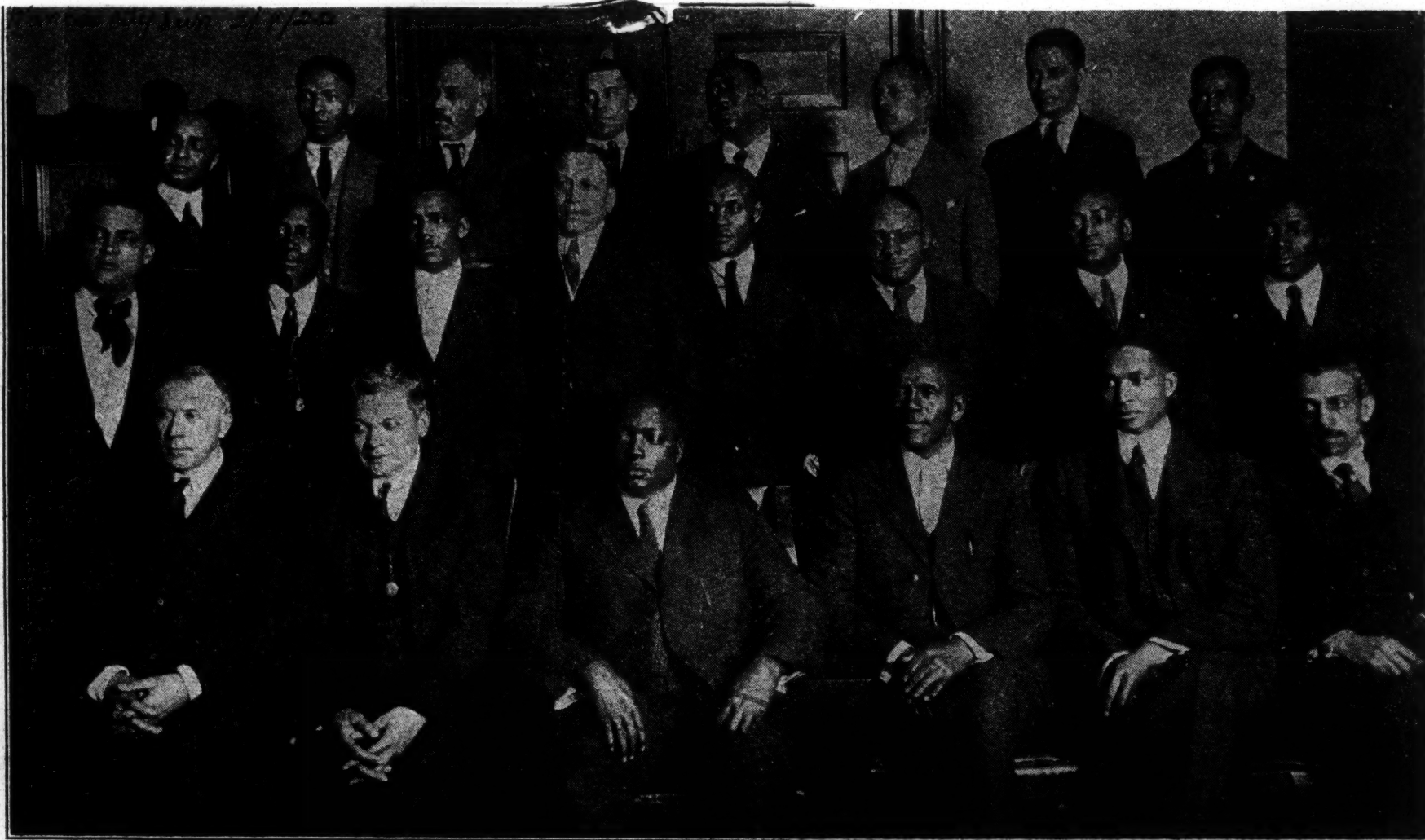
According to an article by Jack Lawrence in the *New York Tribune* on September 6, it was announced on Tuesday, September 5, by the New York State Boxing Commission, that Tut Jackson, his manager, William E. Palmer, and the latter's amanuensis, William ("Bill") McCarney, had all been suspended, pending an official investigation into the varied and ramified circumstances surrounding the so-called battle.

The investigation was ordered by Wm. Muldoon, chairman of the Boxing Commission, immediately after the fight, and has been going on quietly ever since. There are a number of things that Mr. Muldoon wishes to have explained, among them being the remarkable discrepancy in the weight claimed for Jackson by managers and his actual tonnage recorded on the scales in the presence of members of the Boxing Commission.

Another matter to be probed is the star-spangled record which was claimed for Tut by his managers. They allege that he had scored some thirty-nine knockouts in some forty starts.

At the office of the commission it was said that the investigation was progressing nicely, and that when it was completed an official report would be made public. Until that time Messrs. Tut agent by Manager Palmer, who read Jackson, William E. Palmer and William "Bill" McCarney may not engage measurements of Jack Johnson and in any boxing enterprises in this state or in any other state with which the local authorities have a working agreement.

The action was taken at the commission's regular weekly meeting. Mr. McCarney called on the commissioners while they were in session, but an audience was firmly but politely refused him.



The following is a group picture of the magnates of the Negro Baseball League and the Editors and Sport Writers of a number of the foremost Negro Journals who met at the Appomatox Club at Chicago last week in their third annual session. The group reading from left to right is as follows: 1st row: L. J. Wilkerson of the Kansas City Monarchs; Teddy Blount of the Detroit Stars; Andrew (Rube) Foster of the Chicago American Giants; C. I. Taylor of the Indianapolis A. B. C.; Lawyer Homer B. Phillips of St. Louis representing certain baseball interests of that city; Dr. Howard M. Smith of Kansas Cityowner of the Columbus Buckeyes; Second row: Joe Green, owner of the Chicago Gaints; Q. J. Gilmore, Secretary K. C. Monarchs; Dr. G. B. Key of St. Louis; Wm. Smith of Indianapolis, Ind; John Lloyd of Columbus, O.; John Connors of New York City; David Wyatt, veteran Sport's writer of Chicago; Jas. Toylar of Cleveland, O.; Third row: Ira Lewis of the Pittsburgh Courier; A. D. Williams of the Indianapolis Ledger; Elwood C. Knox of the Indianapolis Freeman; J. Shepherd of St. Louis, Mo. Nelson C. Crews of the Kansas City Sun; A. W. Williams of Pittsburgh, Pa.; Geo. Tate of Cleveland Stars; E. Smith.

FOSTER TO LEAD COLORED LEAGUE

Andrew ("Rube") Foster of Chicago, owner of the American Giants, Saturday was elected president and treasurer of the National Negro Baseball League in the windup of a three day session here at the Appomatox club. The circuit will be composed of eight clubs this season, as follows:

Chicago, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Detroit, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City and the Cuban Stars of Havana.

Chicago Giants and Bacharach Giants of New York were taken into the league as affiliated clubs. Cincinnati and Columbus of last year's circuit were dropped. The reports of the secretary showed that during the 1921 season the league played to over a million paid admissions. Besides Foster the other officers elected are:

C. I. Taylor of Indianapolis, vice president; J. L. Wilkinson of Kansas City, secretary.

Bacharach's Get Famous Shortstop With Roberts and Hudspeth; Petway Manager at Detroit; Foster Re-elected

Chicago Defender

2/4/22

BY FRANK A YOUNG

Sporting Editor Chicago Defender and President American Sport Writers' Association

The third annual meeting of the National Negro League and the National Association of Colored Professional Baseball Clubs ended Saturday night with the unanimous re-election of Andrew Rube Foster as president for the third time; the election of C. I. Taylor, owner of the Indianapolis A. B. C.'s, as vice president; J. L. Wilkinson as corresponding secretary, and A. R. Foster as treasurer. The disbanding of the Columbus

Buckeyes, the changing of the Cuban Stars to a road club and passing up the city of Cincinnati as a league town, the admission into the league of the Tate Stars of Cleveland, Ohio, and the Keystones of Pittsburg, the fight of the St. Louis people to keep a league team in that city, the placing of Joe Green's Chicago Giants and the Bacharach Giants of New York as affiliated clubs, the biggest trades of the entire history of baseball, were some of the important things put over at the meeting.

John Henry Lloyd, once equal to Hans Wagner as shortstop, manager of the Columbus Buckeyes during the 1921 season, goes to John Connors, owner of the Bacharach Giants. With Lloyd goes LeRoy Roberts, pitcher, and High Pockets Hudspeth, the long-armed, lanky first baseman. Jess Barber, outfielder of the Bacharach, will wear a Detroit uniform, and Bruce Petway becomes manager of the Detroit Stars in the place of the veteran outfielder, Pete Hill.

Important Transfers

The American Giants of Chicago will get the services of Ed Rile.

pitcher, from the Columbus team; Clitnon Thomas, the second baseman, and I. S. Lane, third sacker and pitcher, go to Detroit; Mack Eggleston, catcher, was awarded to the A. B. C.'s of Indianapolis. Outfielder

Bennett and Gisentaner, pitcher, went to the Kansas City Monarchs. Pitcher Hampton was secured by the Pittsburgh Keystones, while Pitcher Chas. Wilson comes to the American Giants. Outfielder Clarence Smith becomes the property of Detroit Stars and Outfielder C. Wesley will work for the Keystones. J. McClain, pitcher; Keaton, pitcher; Ricks, outfielder; Mitchell Murray, catcher, all go to the Tate Stars of Cleveland from Dayton Marcos. Britt, pitcher, was given to the Tate Stars. Howard, pitcher, was traded to the A. B. C.'s by Blount, while Davis of the Columbus club also goes to the A. B. C.'s.

Cleveland and Pittsburgh Winners

The Tate Stars of Cleveland, represented by George Tate and Jim Taylor, brother to C. I. and the Pittsburgh Keystones, represented by President Williams and Ira F. Lewis, secretary, were voted into the National Association of Professional Baseball Clubs Saturday morning and admitted into the league. This changes the circuit from that of the past playing season. Cincinnati is dropped and the club at Columbus has been disbanded. Joe Green's Chicago Giants will play as a member of the association but not as a league club, thus Chicago will have only one league club, the American Giants. The Bacharach Giants' club is also a member of the association. St. Louis is still fighting for its own.

Bacharach's Strong

Connors in securing the services of Lloyd, Hudspeth and Roberts has strengthened his club until it is probably the strongest club in the entire association. His pitching staff now consists of Richardson, Redding, Treadwell, Ryan, Winters, Roberts and Mitchell, with Hudspeth and Pettus as first basemen; Lundy and Lloyd, shortstops; Hutchinson, second baseman; Marcell at third; Jackson, utility infield, and such outfielders as Brown, Graham and Shively, any club will have a hard proposition to beat him in a series.

The American Giants' line-up presents the same infield as that of 1921. Catcher A. W. Owens and such players as Gordon, Blackwell, who played for St. Louis last year; John Dickey, pitcher; Sam Streeter, Rile and Wilson are found added.

Pittsburgh Keystones have strengthened up weak spots and Manager Dismukes, who played against league clubs last year with a percentage of .500, is positive of making a creditable showing.

The St. Louis Case

Attorney Homer Phillips and Dr. G. B. Key were here in the interest of the stockholders of the St. Louis Giants Baseball Club and Amusement Company, which is trying to retain the franchise of the St. Louis club. Sam Shepard was also here in the event the present St. Louis club was ousted to take over the franchise and to keep a club in St. Louis. A battle between the attorney and the president followed for hours, each trying to show the other wherein he was wrong. Finally the board of directors

voted that the St. Louis Giants Baseball Club and Amusement Company be served notice requiring them to present themselves before the board within the next 15 days and show just reason why they should not be expelled.

The advisability of two leagues comprising that of an eastern league and a western league was voted as improbable for this year. The schedule for the coming season will be arranged at a later meeting after the schedule of the National and American leagues and the American association have been announced, as some of the clubs now in the league play in the American association parks.

The Banquet

A banquet was tendered the visiting delegates, owners, managers and newspapermen at the Appemattox club house, 3632 Grand boulevard, Friday night. Major Robert R. Jackson, alderman of this city, acted as toastmaster. Among those who spoke were Ira F. Lewis, managing editor Pittsburgh Courier; Q. J. Gilmore, Kansas City; John T. Blount, Detroit; Robert S. Abbott, editor and publisher of the Chicago Defender; Hon. Edward H. Wright, Chicago; Nelson Crews, Kansas City; Dr. Howard Smith, Kansas City; State Representative Adelbert Roberts, Chicago; Louis B. Anderson, alderman of Chicago; Chas. B. Travis, Chicago; Joe Green, Chicago; C. I. Taylor, Indianapolis; Rube Foster, president of the league, and others.

The league in the reports of the secretary showed that during the past season, despite the fact that many of the fans were and had been out of work and such cities like Detroit, which had a banner season the year previous and the auto factories had shut down, had played to over 1,000,000 paid admissions, and this was the third year of the league's existence. The meeting after the first day went off with all the harmony of a church meeting.

DEMPSEY MUST COME UP NOW OR SHUT UP

Harry Wills Formally Challenges Champion To Fight for World's Heavyweight Title

\$2,500 FORFEIT PUT UP

Delegation Accompanies Wills and Manager to the Boxing Commission

New York City, June 15—Jack Dempsey must "put up or shut up".

Either he must fight Harry Wills or stop claiming the heavyweight championship of the world.

That's the way Harry Wills looked at it Tuesday when he walked into the headquarters of the Boxing Commission and officially challenged Dempsey and at the same time deposited \$2,500 as a guaranty of good faith.

Last night the Commission issued the following statement:

"Harry Wills challenges Jack Dempsey for a bout for the championship of the world and deposited this day with the State Athletic Commission, a certified check for \$2,500 according to the rules and regulations.

"A delegation of Negroes, including William C. Anderson Jr., Geo. Moore, a promoter from Oregon and George W. Harris, from the Board of Aldermen and several others, called to inquire in reference to the attitude of this commission on mixed bouts in this State.

"The Commission informed these men that there was no match at present scheduled between a colored boxer and a white boxer and when there is such a match it would follow the usual procedure that all bouts have to go through that are scheduled anywhere in this State.

"This will constitute the decision of the Commission on the mixed bout question. In other words it will show how the Commission stands on this matter."

Ever since his fight with Carpentier a year ago, Jack Dempsey has been dodging a fight with Harry Wills. He has demanded a purse of one half million dollars; he said the public did not want the bout

and he has given other and various excuses. Meantime Harry Wills, like Brother Rabbit, lay low and said nothing.

The boxing commissioners have already ruled against any mixed bouts in New York. It's an unfair ruling, but the action of Wills putting up that \$2,500 check and taking a delegation of citizens with him is bound to make that commission show its hand.

Right on top of Wills' challenge

DEMPSEY MUST COME UP NOW OR SHUT UP

(Continued From Page One)

comes word from Los Angeles that Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager, has canceled the champion's seven week's vaudeville tour and Jack has begun work for a bout. WHAT BOUT?

In speaking of Dempsey and the title yesterday, William Muldoon, Chairman of the State Athletic Commission, raked the champion over the coals with a wicked imple-

"Jack Dempsey has not fought one real opponent, and yet he is commercializing the title in a most disgraceful manner," Muldoon told the scribes.

"Dempsey's fight with Willard enabled him to wrest the championship from an outclassed opponent, so far as condition was concerned. In Miske he fought a man who had only shortly before gone through a serious operation. Carpentier he outweighed by probably thirty pounds. The match with Brennan was another joke. Yet one of these four men he would select as his next opponent.

"Wills, the only man capable of giving him anything like a fair match, is seemingly a match not to his liking. So far as Wills is concerned, he has never challenged Dempsey until today. And we will wait until we hear from Dempsey before we act.

WILLS IS LEADER IN VOTE FOR MAN TO BOX DEMPSEY

Chicago Sunday Tribune
Johnson, Willard, Second
and Third Choices.
5/7/22

THE STANDING	
Harry Wills	116
Jack Johnson	44
Jess Willard	43
Harry Greb	15
Bill Tate	8
Fred Fulton	6
Georges Carpentier	6
Mickey Anderson	6
Tommy Gibbons	5
Bill Brennan	4
Luis Firpo	4
'Tut' Anderson	1

Harry Wills, the bronze boxer, leads in THE TRIBUNE balloting as a fit opponent to meet

Jack Dempsey for the heavyweight championship of the world. Jack Johnson, former titleholder, draws second blood at this writing, while Jess Willard, who went down to defeat before the "Utah Mauler" at Toledo, is third in the voting.

Harry Greb's friends have come to bat, placing him in fourth position.

Nearly every vote that came in for Greb brought a letter of explanation. The fans believe Tommy Gibbons' conqueror would be elusive enough and punish the champion enough to be awarded the crown in the event they came together.

Boost Colored Boxers.
Backers of Wills and Johnson do not say much, but just vote and vote. Many followers of these colored boxers insist that either one of them could whip the champion handily. Others vote "Wills or Johnson." A vote of this nature is counted for Wills. Many votes have been received which call for the "winner of a Wills-Tate fight." These are discarded, naturally. Fans are cautioned to vote for one man only.

A lot of alleged humorists have written in and they are putting money in Uncle Sam's pocket and getting nowhere.

Effort to Find Opponent.
This contest is an earnest effort to find out from the fans who they believe is the logical candidate to meet Dempsey for the crown.
Make this a record for a ballot of this kind!
Send in your vote!
The Commission invited him to bring a committee down to discuss the letter and the situation. This commit-



HARRY WILLS.
[TRIBUNE Photo.]

tee, consisting of Col. Chas. W. Anderson, Alderman George W. Harris, J. E. Robinson of The Amsterdam News and William A. White of the Chicago Defender and "Danny" Edwards were finally and coldly received by the commission headed by Chairman Muldoon on Tuesday morning in the latter's headquarters and the long fruitless conference was held. The chairman held that the Commission's action in receiving the challenge money of Harry Wills against Jack Dempsey showed their disposition. But the committee disagreed, saying the Commission could not do otherwise, since it had received the challenge money of other rivals to champions who were not disposed to defend their titles. For the Commission to have done otherwise would be open and palpable discrimination. Since the committee further argued that in addition to the letter the public was convinced of the Commission's color-line ban it developed upon the Commission to state that it was not contravening the spirit and letter of the laws by upholding the color line. The Commission was driven into a corner but was unmoved. Two members of the committee, Alderman Harris and Editor Robinson, then declared that the matter would again be put to the Governor and may be carried to the ballot box.

THE WHITE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION.

Mr. Jack Kearns, manager of the white heavyweight champion, says that Dempsey will fight Bill Brennan. Then he will fight Jess Willard. Then he will fight Carpentier. Dempsey, in Oakland, Cal., says the same thing. He will fight Brennan, Willard, and Carpentier in turn.

Willard is in fine shape for a match. He has been recovering since the fiasco of a sycamore tree. Brennan was not hurt much in his meeting with Dempsey and Carpentier only broke the fist which had broken Jack's jaw. If Dempsey is careful and tender with them and nurses them he may be able to use them four or five times in defending his title.

Any one of these matches could be promoted legally in Illinois, we believe. Our state law is against prize fighting. Nothing that Mr. Dempsey or Mr. Kearns says puts that colored boy Wills any nearer the ticket window. Mr. Kearns says that they are really wild to take Wills on, but are discouraged by public sentiment. They cannot find a state which will permit it. Muldoon of the New York boxing commission says that Dempsey either will fight Wills or, so far as that state is concerned, the heavyweight championship will be considered open. Mr. Kearns never heard of New York.

The manager says that he might have trouble to get subsequent matches if Jack were a "party to a mixed match." He might if Mr. Dempsey were a party to a mixed match and did not have the championship when he came out of it.

Mr. Kearns proves that the old brain is still as clear as a bell. If Mr. Dempsey sticks to a diet of soft boiled eggs and goes in doors whenever a black cloud comes up he may live long and prosper

SAYS DEMPSEY WILL ACCEPT WILLS BOUT

Kearns Declares Guarantee of
a Site Is Only Real Diffi-
culty to Be Overcome.

PURSE SECONDARY MATTER

Champion and His Manager Wish
Assurance of Immunity From
Official Interference.

New York Times
Jack Dempsey, world's heavyweight
champion, will sign articles to defend
his laurels against Harry Wills, the
New Orleans negro, who is conceded to
be the foremost title contender, just as
soon as some promoter steps forward in
control of a site where such a battle
could be held without danger of inter-
ference from agitators or State authori-
ties. Jack Kearns, manager of the
champion, made this statement yester-
day upon his arrival here from Los
Angeles by way of Chicago. Kearns de-
nied that he had signed articles for a
Dempsey-Wills bout, or that he had
even agreed to terms for such a con-
test. The champion's manager declared
that the bout would not be closed until
guarantees of immunity from official
interference were forthcoming.

Dempsey's financial terms will be
easily settled, according to Kearns. The
champion's manager expressed readiness
to gamble with any promoter who could
secure official sanction for a Dempsey-
Wills bout. Just what percentage would
be demanded Kearns would not state.
The manager indicated, however, that it
would have to compare favorably with
a guaranteed \$500,000, if not in excess
of that amount.

In addition to these rather indefinite
statements, Kearns divulged some defi-
nite information with regard to the
champion's immediate plans. Dempsey,
Kearns says, positively will defend his
title in a ring bout on Labor Day. His
opponent will be either Jess Willard,
who was battered into a helpless hulk
by Dempsey at Toledo three years ago;
Bill Brennan, who has twice gone down
before the blows of the champion; Fred
Fulton, who was knocked out in seven-
teen seconds or so at Harrison before
Dempsey became champion; Tom Gib-
bons, St. Paul light-heavyweight, or
Harry Greb of Pittsburgh, American
light-heavyweight champion. Dempsey
will fight at Michigan City, Ind., in a
scheduled ten-round no-decision contest.
Articles for this proposed match have
not yet been signed by Kearns. He has,
however, agreed to terms offered by
Promoter Floyd Fitzsimmons, and is
prepared to sign when Fitzsimmons se-
lects the titleholder's opponent.

Champion's Exhibitions.
Up to Labor Day Dempsey will be
busy with exhibitions. Kearns has ar-
ranged a tour which will carry the
champion and a score of sparring part-
ners through New England States, the
Southwest, Middle West and Canada.

Dempsey is en route to this city now.
He is expected here either Sunday or
Monday. The champion, according to
Kearns, looks fine and weighs about
192 or 193 pounds, as a consequence of
three-weeks' training on the coast.
The tour is scheduled to start at Bos-
ton either on June 29 or 30. The cham-
pion is booked for Oklahoma City on
July 3, Omaha on July 4 and Wichita,
Kan., on July 5. Exhibitions are con-
templated in five Canadian cities, too.

Kearns plans to see Tex Rickard this
afternoon. At the conference between
manager and promoter prospects for a
Dempsey-Wills match will be consid-
ered. The possibility of a return clash
between Dempsey and Willard will also
be discussed. Rickard plans to arrange
a Dempsey-Willard battle for the Fall
in Jersey City, despite the fact that
boxing critics generally have denounced
the proposed match. The promoter said
yesterday that he would arrange such a
bout if both the champion and ex-
champion agreed to fight on a per-
centage basis. Under no circumstances,
Rickard said, would he consent to a
guarantee for either of the principals.

Concedes Public Demand?
"I am satisfied that there is a public
demand for a bout between Dempsey
and Wills, and I am ready to sign ar-
ticles for the champion," said Kearns
in discussing the general situation. "I
must first be assured that the mat-
ch can be held without danger of inter-
ference. If a promoter will guarante-
a place where he can hold the battl-
without official opposition I'll talk
terms without hesitation. My terms will
be easily acceptable, too, in my estima-
tion. I'll consent to the fight on a
percentage basis if I get the percentage
to which I think Dempsey is entitled.
But before I talk any terms I want to
know positively that the match can be
held."

"I have been censured for asking
\$500,000 for Dempsey's end in a fight
with Wills. I deny that I made any
such demand. But, even if I did, I don't
think such a demand exorbitant under
the circumstances. Tex Rickard has
cleared a profit of \$1,500,000 in two
fights which Dempsey fought under his
supervision. For these fights Dempsey
received exactly \$327,500, an uneven
ratio when you take into consideration
the fact that Dempsey was the magnet
on both occasions. I don't begrudge a
promoter his profit. He deserves reward
for the work and worry incident to con-
ducting a big fight. But we have work
and worry and expenses, too. For these
reasons, I am determined that Dempsey
shall get what I consider a fair reward
if he consents to fight Wills. I am the
champion's manager and business repre-
sentative. I would be a poor business
man if I agreed to terms which would
give somebody other than the champion
all the profits accruing from
a fight in which his title is at stake."

Problem of a Site.
"As I said before, the one big fight
for Dempsey right now is against Wills.
But you must remember there are many
obstacles in the path of such a contest.
The biggest thing is not the purse but
the site. It's all right for critics to
devote time and newspaper space to
articles demanding that Dempsey meet
Wills, but it's another proposition find-
ing a place where the bout can be held.
Let some of the critics who have been
loudest in condemning the champion and
myself for evading Wills go out and
secure us a place where the men can
fight for the title and I'll sign without
delay. I'm not dodging Wills. Neither
is Dempsey. But I don't intend to sign
for a bout and thus tie myself up, and
then have every Governor through the
country come out and say the battle
cannot be held in his particular State."

"If the New York State Athletic
Commission will consent to a meeting
between Dempsey and Wills, there will
not be much trouble in signing the
match. We'll be found ready and will-

ing. The New York Commission has
notified us of a challenge issued by
Wills, accompanied by a substantial for-
feit. But the commission did not notify
us that it would sanction such a match
if I consented to sign for it. I don't
intend to visit the commission with re-
gard of Wills's challenge. I don't recog-
nize the authority of the commission in
the matter. Neither Dempsey nor my-
self is licensed under the commission
and the commission, therefore, has no
jurisdiction over us, as I view the situ-
ation."

MAY SETTLE WILLS AND DEMPSEY BOUT

Kearns and Rickard Expected
to Discuss Terms for Match
at Meeting Here Today.

New York Times
Whether Jack Dempsey, world's
heavyweight champion, will defend his
title against Harry Wills, New Orleans
negro heavyweight, probably will be
known today, with the arrival here of
Jack Kearns, manager of the title-
holder. Kearns is returning from a
visit to Los Angeles and will be fol-
lowed shortly by Dempsey. It is un-
derstood Kearns plans a conference with
Promoter Tex Rickard for the purpose
of discussing terms for a prospective
Dempsey-Wills bout. When in this city,
upon his return from abroad, Kearns
talked over the heavyweight champion-
ship situation with the promoter, but
on that occasion Kearns's demand for a
flat \$500,000 was termed ridiculous by
Rickard. Rickard has not receded from
that stand.

Possibly the action of the State Ath-
letic Commission, in accepting Wills's
challenge and demanding of Dempsey
that he recognize the defi, will have
some effect in inducing Dempsey to
enter the ring in defense of his laurels.
Since accepting Wills's challenge, how-
ever, the commission has received no
word from either Dempsey or his
manager.

The Dempsey-Wills situation was not
discussed at yesterday's meeting of the
commission. Following the session,
however, Chairman Muldoon declared
his readiness to set a time limit in
which the heavyweight champion can
sign for a Wills bout, unless Dempsey
shortly responds to the communication
of the commission on behalf of Wills.
In the meantime Paddy Mullins, man-
ager of Wills, is sitting back awaiting
developments. Mullins plans a confer-
ence with Kearns this afternoon in an
effort to close a match between Wills
and Dempsey.

Reports preceding Kearns from the
Mid-West are to the effect that Dempsey
has signed for a bout with Bill
Brennan, to be held in Michigan City
on Labor Day afternoon. Such a match,
if it has been closed, is news to Leo
P. Flynn, manager of Brennan. Flynn
declared yesterday that he had signed
Brennan for bouts on July 4 in Catletts-
burg, Ky., and on July 11 in New Or-
leans, but had received no offer for a
bout against Dempsey in Michigan City.
Flynn added that he had no intention
of signing for Brennan unless the finan-
cial inducements were up to his expec-
tations, but he declined to say what
he would demand for Brennan in a
clash with the champion.

"Brennan is ready to fight the cham-
pion or fight anybody else in a cam-
paign leading to a championship match,"
said Flynn. "He doesn't draw the

color line. He'll fight Harry Wills any
place and any time, if any promoter
will guarantee me \$40,000 for his end.
Brennan will fight Jess Willard for
25 per cent. and I'll guarantee he'll
knock Willard out inside of five rounds
if Jess can be induced to risk a bout
with Brennan."

Dispatches yesterday quoted Willard
as accepting terms submitted by Pro-
moter Rickard for a bout against Demp-
sey, but Rickard professes ignorance of
the matter.

New York Boxing Commission And a Dempsey-Wills Meeting

New York Age
W. O. McGeehan, former morning
editor of the New York Tribune, now
on the New York Herald, takes up the
matter of a champion defending his
boxing title or abdicating his throne in
the issue of the Herald for Sunday,
June 11. Mr. McGeehan is not particu-
larly noted for his love of the Negro,
but it must be admitted that he does not
permit race prejudice to becloud his
opinion or warp his idea of what is
square and right in sports. In his
column, "On the Side Lines," he writes
as follows:

If the New York Boxing Commis-
sion intends to be fair and impartial
it must extend to the heavyweight cham-
pion, Jack Dempsey, the same treatment
that has been extended to Johnny Kil-
bane, featherweight, and Johnny Wil-
son (Giovani Panica), middleweight
champion. The commission insists that
Kilbane and Wilson must accept chal-
lenges from local contenders before June
02 or suffer having their titles declared
null and void or something of that sort.
I do not know what makes a contender
logical, but the ruling seems reasonable
enough.

Kilbane and Wilson are two cham-
pions who have not worked at their
trade. They have retained their titles
by keeping their chins out of range.
The opinion of the Boxing Commission
is that a champion should expose his
chin above the parapet at least once
every six months. This seems fair
enough to everybody but the champions.

Let us examine the ring record of
Jack Dempsey, heavyweight champion,
in view of this proposition laid down
by the Boxing Commission. His record
for filial piety, geniality and other things
do not concern us. Dempsey's last de-
fense of the title, if it can be called
that, was made on July 2, 1921, over
eleven months ago.

Dempsey has announced that he will
not "defend the title" until Labor Day,
if then. He wants to pick his own an-
tagonist from three men, all of whom
he already has knocked out. There is
only one contender worth consideration,
the Negro, Harry Wills. Dempsey ap-
parently is dodging this one very care-
fully, just as carefully as Wilson is
dodging Greb, and Kilbane is dodging
Johnny Dundee.

To clear up the heavyweight situa-

tion Wills' manager should challenge
him and post a forfeit. Then in
fairness the Boxing Commission
should be compelled to take the same
steps in the heavyweight as they have
taken in the featherweight and middle-
weight divisions. Otherwise the com-
mission cannot be considered logical or
impartial.

Some time ago Jack Kearns, who
makes the statements for Dempsey—and
some of them are weird and wonderful—
said something to this effect: "Demp-
sey will fight Wills if the public de-
mands the bout."

The public is demanding the bout
about as emphatically as the public ever
has demanded a bout. The public is
not sending round robins or petitions,
but if Dempsey is wanted to fight any-
body it is Wills. The public does not
want another bout with Carpentier, Bren-
nan or Willard. This is certain. In fact
bouts with any of these three victims
would be barred in nearly every State
in the Union, and perhaps even in Eu-
rope.

I am told that it would be hard to
get a permit for a Dempsey-Wills bout
in New York State. I do not see why
it should be. The law does not prohibit
the mixed bouts. It would be a foolish
and an unfair law if it did. At least
they should let the Negro have the
reasonable right to be hit on the chin.

DEMPSEY AND WILLS

Under this heading the Courier-Journal says legislatures in some states and public opinion in all states have decreed that Jack Dempsey cannot, should not or must not fight Harry Wills because of his race. Wills is out white. The Courier-Journal has some information that Dempsey is rearing to get at Wills. This must be news to most folks who are under the impression Dempsey is going to Europe to avoid Mr. Wills. The C. J. also says Dempsey, like Alexander is sighing for more worlds to conquer. It seems rather like Sir Dempsey is looking for something easy. That stuff about public opinion being against the fight is all boss. Certain public opinion is against all prize fighting, white vs. white, but the C. J. would not countenance that. Some public opinion is against prohibition but the C. J. is for keeping the law no matter how foolish.

The fact of the matter is that the sport world doesn't care a rap about the color of its gladiators. If Mr. Tex Rickard ever feels he can make enough money out of it he will pull the fight somewhere. All the observations of the Courier Journal are at distinct variance with its stablemate, The Times on the same subject. That paper recently gave Dempsey the laugh for saying public opinion was against him fighting a Negro. The Times said, and rightly, that Dempsey could not call himself champion of the world as long as there was a challenger to his title. That is true and when sufficient interest is aroused in the sporting world, the gamblers Dempsey will not be le to hide behind public opinion, edicts of legislature or his own yellow yak.

AGAIN INTRODUCING MR. WILLS.

Tom Gibbons of Minneapolis was carefully pointed for a number of months for a match with either Carpentier or Dempsey. Week after week he traveled through the sticks knocking out second raters in two and three rounds and being built up for the public. Mr. Gibbons is a splendid young man, but when he met the young hallstorm Mr. Greb he needed an iron umbrella and an iron raincoat and also something to rope Mr. Greb with long enough to hit him in the chin.

The fight was a credit to both men, but it left Mr. Dempsey sitting in a box at the ringside more lonesome than he has been for a long time. His manager thinks he will have to take him to Europe to get him a fight, if only to see how many seconds he can lower Carpentier's record of seventeen against Joe Beckett. It is conceded that abroad our Neanderthaler would not need the bell; merely a stop watch.

We do not believe Mr. Dempsey ought to go abroad without a fight to take his mind off his troubles. He does not care whom he fights. Neither, fortunately, does Wills, the colored boxer. We introduce Mr. Wills. In this corner, gentlemen. They are not both members of the same club, but Wills never has taken a drink and loves flowers. If he should happen to step out of the ring as champion he has all the nice habits a champion ought to have and is merely a shade darker than it is thought one should be.

DEMPSEY IN LONDON.

Mr. Dempsey is sitting along nicely in London. The English are not giving him the silence for not coming sooner and bringing the war to an end earlier. They seem to think that a prize fighter's place is in the ring. At the present time we do also, and, in Mr. Dempsey's case, with Harry Wills.

Dempsey saw the king at the races, but no free and easy meeting. It is hard to break down an Englishman's reserve even when he is a German. The two contented themselves with once overs. Dempsey said the royal family seemed to be nice people. The king probably said he did not see where Dempsey got his stuff.

Joe Beckett rides in the car with Dempsey. Beckett is a great rosin eater, but he is a game guy. Probably the butcher frequently is fond of the lamb until he thinks of it as chops. Nevertheless it is a tender and appealing scene. A mouse taking a walk in the park with a cat. Mr. Dempsey regards his art as impersonal. Beckett and Boy McCormick are perfectly safe until some one gives Dempsey \$100,000 to think of them as chops. It must add a great deal to the athletic tranquillity of Europe that Dempsey rates his stuff so highly.

CRY FOR WILLS GO WITH JACK KILLS WILLARD HOPES

BY FRANK SMITH.

The shout from coast to coast for a battle between Jack Dempsey and Harry Wills for the heavyweight championship of the world has awakened Jack Kearns, manager of the titleholder, to the fact that something must be done, and done quickly, to bring about a titular conflict of some sort or other. So he is on his way east. Wills has been barking at the heels

of Dempsey for the last six months reckoned with. Perhaps Michigan City or more, and now Jess Willard is snapping and snarling around. It is the belief of many followers of the "fistic art" that his snap and snarl are worse than his bite.

If Jess Willard had started to train and train properly for a return bout after his disastrous trimming at the hands of Dempsey in Toledo two years ago, undoubtedly there would have been a public clamor for the two men to meet again.

Willard Not a Proper Foe.

Ever since that memorable resin eating exhibition by Willard the giant who tumbled Jack Johnson in Havana has been taking it easy and growing older. He hasn't trained, and he doesn't like to train. In the opinion of close followers of the game, a match between Dempsey and Willard would be most murderous and cruel, and paste a black eye on a game that is beginning to thrive all over the country through good management and honesty.

If Willard is sincere in his demand for another chance at the championship students of the game believe he should go out and topple over a few of the leading heavyweights and show that it is possible for him to come back. Unless he does this he should be given no consideration where a match with Dempsey is concerned.

Local Boxing Fans Hungry.

With Willard eliminated as a possible contender for the crown worn by the Utah mauler the name of Brennan is mentioned and Michigan City as the place. Boxing fans hereabouts are hungry to see some of the big fellows in action, and undoubtedly there would be a large crowd out to see the shindig. Brennan has had two chances at Dempsey and failed in each start, although he did manage to stick around longer than any other challenger.

It's a cinch that Dempsey can't fight in two places on the same day. They want Jack and Wills down east, and the Michigan City promoters want Jack and Brennan for a midwest show, both on Labor day.

With these two matches on the fire Jack Kearns is reported to be hurrying from Los Angeles away from the Willard snarl right into the jaws of Brennan and Wills.

The New York boxing commission's edict has put a lot of pep in the old boxing kettle, and she's just boiling over. When Kearns puts in an appearance this side of the Mississippi there should be plenty of action.

Why Not Michigan City?

It is reported that the champion's manager will drop off in Chicago to discuss with Floyd Fitzsimmons a match with Brennan on Labor day. Fitzsimmons has said he has Dempsey signed up for a Labor day fight, and that he believes Brennan would be the proper white opponent.

There is hardly any argument about that, but there is a black man to be

WILLS MATCHED WITH DEMPSEY IN MONTREAL

After American Only Formality of Signature by Kearns Remains

To Cinch Big Battle

In Canada, July 1

CHAMP GETS \$300,000

Wills Satisfied To Get A Chance for Championship After Many Delays

New York, May 10.—After dodging all over America and half over Europe, Jack Dempsey, white champion heavyweight boxer of the world will defend his title against Harry Wills in the baseball park here July first, the New York World learns today.

All arrangements for the bout have been made and it only remains for Jack Kearns to sign on the dotted line and cinch the formal articles of agreement.

The bout, it is understood, will be promoted by the Montreal Press Club, and assurance has been given that no interference will come from the authorities.

July 1 here is Dominion Day, which corresponds to Independence Day, or July 4, in the United States. The date falls on Saturday and it is anticipated that 100,000 people can see the bout, as temporary stands will be erected in the baseball park.

Harry Wills long has been considered the logical challenger for Dempsey's heavyweight title. He has size, reach, poundage and boxing skill in his favor, to say nothing of plenty of experience.

The amount of the purse has not been divulged, but it is understood that Dempsey is guaranteed \$300,000, with the privilege of a percentage on the gross receipts, which are likely to reach \$1,000,000 or more.

Sports — 1922

NEGRO'S SENSATIONAL WIN SHOCK TO NEW YORKERS

Local Promoters Cable Offers of Big Guarantees to New Star, Which Is Contrary to Rules of Boxing Board.

SEPTEMBER 26, 1922

ALL over town yesterday, especially in sporting circles, little was discussed except Battling Siki's sensational six-round victory over Georges Carpentier, fallen European idol. Most fans think that Jack Dempsey softened the Frenchman. Local promoters, including Tex Rickard, Tom O'Rourke and Dave Driscoll, are reported to have cabled Siki offers of big guarantees to come here right away and box various light heavyweights and heavyweight stars, both white and colored, but in view of the fact that the State Boxing Commission has a rule in its code forbidding guarantees for star-bout boxers, it would seem that the offers to the new ring star are not worth the paper they're written on. Siki declares he will come here for a guarantee of \$83,000, free and clear of all income tax and other expenses. He has also received an offer to meet the winner of the coming Beckett-Moran bout in London. Rickard's offer to Siki was to box Kid Norfolk or Harry Wills, but the only way he could guarantee this without being suspended by the Boxing Board, as were Joe Lynch and his manager, Eddie Meade, recently for guaranteeing Johnny Buff \$30,000, would be to hold the bout in the open-air at Jersey City, but it is hardly likely a bout will be fought there before next spring.

Fight Films Fail to Show Foul by Siki.

PARIS, Sept. 26 (Associated Press).—The fight film was shown to the press yesterday. In it the left leg of Siki was distinctly seen to rise behind the left knee of Carpentier, who began then to fall, but observers found it impossible to decide whether it was a real trip-up or merely the leg of the black fighter passing between the white man's legs.

The film, however, makes it evident that Siki had no need to trip Carpentier, who at the moment seemed to be seeking his opponent in order to support himself, being patently a finished man.

The film was run through ten times for the newspaper men's benefit. When the lights were turned on Descamps, manager of Carpentier, jumped excitedly to his feet, exclaiming that the referee's disqualification of Siki was justified. The great majority of the newspaper men present, however, expressed themselves as unconvinced of this.

The pictures were taken at the rate of 150 per second, but were thrown on the screen as if they had been taken at the ordinary rate. Therefore their value as evidence was considerably discounted today, as it was impossible to show them

at the proper slow speed.

The sixth round opens with Carpentier bending low and covering his face with both hands. He receives a right swing to the face, followed by a left swing. He is unable to make the least effort at a return against the Senegalese. Then is seen the leg movement of Siki and Carpentier falls.

During the third showing of the film Siki arrived. He seemed uncomfortable at sight of the screen and somewhat put out by the animated discussion going on around him, and left the projection room and went into the corridor. There to a small group of friends he protested his innocence of fouling Carpentier.

Meanwhile, Descamps was holding forth in the theatre and trying to prove an alibi for the defeat of Carpentier. The little manager claimed that even in the sixth round Georges was capable of winning.

"Gentlemen," he said, "let me remind you of Ghent. During three rounds Georges was a beaten man, but in the fourth round he won."

DEMPSEY POSTPONES HIS EUROPEAN TRIP

Jack Dempsey's contemplated trip to Europe has been deferred, at least temporarily. The world's heavyweight champion, who planned to cross the briny in November for the purpose of

"Battling" Siki

meeting Georges Carpentier again, will occupy himself with a theatrical tour instead. Dempsey, according to Dan McKetrick, his Eastern representative, will embark on a vaudeville tour on Oct. 9 and continue before the footlights until Dec. 24. The tour will start in Toronto, Canada, McKetrick said, and will conclude in San Diego, Cal., permitting Dempsey and his manager, Jack Kearns, to be home for the Yuletide holidays.

Siki Asks 1,100,000 Francs to Box Here.

PARIS, Sept. 26 (Associated Press).—A cool million francs is what Battling Siki, the conqueror of Georges Carpentier, asks to go to America to fight Harry Wills at the Polo Grounds on Oct. 26, his manager, M. Hellers, cabled Tom O'Rourke, American fight promoter, last evening in response to an offer of \$20,000.

Hellers said he considered O'Rourke's offer totally inadequate. He added that he had received an offer of a large sum for Siki to meet the winner of the Joe Beckett-Frank Moran fight in England on "boxing day," the day after Christmas. Beckett and Moran will fight on Oct. 12. The manager of the Senegalese said he did not desire to go to the United States unless the financial inducements made it worth while.

Siki himself at first was disinclined to make the trip to the United States, but later said he would do so if Hellers's terms were accepted. It is the opinion of Hellers that it would be a good thing for Siki to meet Wills immediately, as he considers Wills the only man standing in the way of a bout between Siki and Jack Dempsey for the world's championship.

The message sent by Hellers to O'Rourke this evening was as follows:

"Want 1,100,000 francs net, exclusive of income tax. Am ready to leave immediately and have Siki fight Wills Oct. 26."

The extra 100,000 francs above the million mark, Hellers explained, were for the expenses of the trip to the United States and for training expenditures.

Siki was accorded a tremendous ovation in the sporting centre of Paris this evening when he arrived by automobile at the offices of Echo des Sports, one of the foremost French sporting papers. There were such crowds in the streets that traffic was stopped for more than an hour. The fighter modestly acknowledged the ovations.

CLEM JOHNSON MUST PROVE HIS RING ABILITY

Clem Johnson, the towering Negro heavyweight from Guam, is ready to do his stuff to-morrow afternoon at Grupp's Gym, to show the Boxing Commission and the fans that he is a worthy opponent for Harry Wills. This pair of giant Negroes are scheduled to battle fifteen rounds Friday night at Madison Square Garden. Clem will box ten or twelve rounds with six opponents, no matter who they are, to give the public

an insight into his ability. Among those scheduled to box with Johnson are Bill Brennan, Kid Norfolk, Floyd Johnson, if he wishes to sample some of his punches, and three other good men. Floyd Johnson, the Pacific Coast knock-out king, will meet Whitey Allen over the twelve-rounds trail in the semi-final bout. Floyd's last victim was Larry Williams. Allen will be put to the acid test by the Californian.

THE RISE OF SIKI

SEPTEMBER 27, 1922
THE RISE OF SIKI

The Atlantic cable was subjected to a severe strain when the heavyweight boxing champion of Europe, CARPENTIER, was beaten insensible by the whirling fists of a black man from Senegal known as "Battling" Siki. The scene in the arena where a white idol fell before a black hope tested the literary skill of the ringside reporters. The menace of the Turk in Asia Minor became of secondary interest. Constantinople had to take a back seat. Paris was supreme. A new star had shot up like a rocket into the firmament of Sport. KEMAL's picture gave way to that of SIKI, although his enterprising manager likens him to "a highly trained gorilla." But the glory was still France's: the new champion had been one of her colonial soldiers. Sketches of his life appeared on the boulevards. Romance gilded the career of CARPENTIER's conqueror. Born in St. Louis, Senegal, he was adopted by "a rich French lady" and transplanted to the Riviera. When her ward was only 10 years old she "met with a violent death," the nature of which is not disclosed. Thrown upon his own resources, young SIKI went to work in a Toulouse café washing bottles. By boxing he sometimes earned as much as two francs (old style). He served in the Eighth Colonial Infantry during the World War, "gaining the Legion of Honor and "Croix de Guerre for conspicuous "bravery in action." The war over, SIKI became a professional boxer, but business was not always good. When fortune frowned he took up bottle-washing again. But now for an appearance in New York his manager's terms are 1,100,000 francs net, "exclusive of income tax."

The rising tide of color now shows two boxing champions. The white man must be up and doing. A Filipino, whose glove name is PANCHITO VILLA, has wrested the flyweight title from our own JOHNNY BUFF. It must be considered that there are not many

titles left. In the hysteria caused by the unexpected triumph of the Senegalese there is one white man who keeps his head, the solid WILLIAM MULDOON, Chairman of the State Athletic Commission. To him SIKI may be only a flash in the pan; or, as this guardian of the unsophisticated public puts it, "Siki may be another TIT JACKSON." Mr. MULDOON insists that the

new heavyweight champion of Europe be tried out with a second-rater in New York before a match with one of America's best is sanctioned. "There is plenty for Siki to do over here," says the dean of sport, "before he is hailed as the greatest pugilist in the world."

PARIS BIDS FOR DEMPSEY-SIKI TITLE STRUGGLE

PARIS, Oct. 12.—[By the Associated Press.]—French boxing promoters are maneuvering to bring Jack Dempsey here for a match with Battling Siki, Senegalese conqueror of Georges Carpentier, in December. In sporting circles it is reported that directors of the new Buffalo velodrome, where Carpentier's eclipse occurred, have opened negotiations.

Amounts varying between 1,000,000 and 1,500,000 francs have been mentioned as Dempsey's end of the purse.

Prospects for the departure to America of Siki now appears remote as the boxer is reported to be near the breaking point with his manager, M. Hellers. The contract between Siki and Hellers will expire Nov. 30 and the former is not desirous of renewing it.

Battling Siki Not Going To Germany

PARIS, Oct. 17.—"I do not intend going into Germany," said Battling Siki, the conqueror of Georges Carpentier, according to the Amsterdam correspondent of L'Auto. "I am returning to Paris in a few days and will then go to England to give some boxing exhibitions for a few weeks."

BLACK CLOUDS ON THE HORIZON

(The Chicago Tribune)

Battling Siki, the brunette fighter from Senegal, who is alleged to train on hard liquor and blows from a hammer on a scone, has laid the idol of France, Georges Carpentier, in the rosin, and thereby lifted himself to fame and probable fortune. He rises as another dark cloud, considerably bigger than a man's hand, upon the horizon of our Mr. Dempsey's future.

That makes two clouds which threaten to deprive Dempsey of sunlight for a period of ten seconds or more. The first is Mr. Wills, who, in bulk at least, it is much more menacing than the battling Senegalese. We have long pined to see Dempsey either obliterate that cloud or take a definite place in its shadow. But so far he has avoided it. And now comes another cloud, smaller, but apparently even more dense. It begins to look like a storm. If Dempsey doesn't want to get soaked he will retire indoors or put up an umbrella.

But we are becoming a little uneasy about this rising tide of color. Siki follows so closely upon the successes of Mustapha Kemal, the independence of Egypt, the rise of Pancho Villa, flyweight, not bandit, and the imminence of King Feisel's restoration. His victory over Georges is probably being celebrated in the jungle in a manner somewhat similar to the Persian and the Arabian and Indian celebrations of Kemal Pasha's victory.

If the League of Nations could be called upon to control him, all might be well. But it probably would not function in his case any better than it does in Asia Minor. Therefore other means must be sought.

We have wanted to see Wills meet Dempsey. But we are willing to forego that if he will meet Siki. We could bet then as we shall bet on Nevot York to win the world's baseball championship. There would be no racial uprising after that.

Later we might suggest timidly that Dempsey meet the winner. Certainly would save him one clash with a black man. And if he won, Kem could go back to Anatolia, the Dardanelles could remain open, and the League of Nations might survive.

SIKI, A FORMER DISHWASHER, NOW IS IDOL OF BOULEVARDS

Real Name Is Louis Fall—He Resembles Chimpanzee by His Actions in Ring.

NEW YORK CITY AMERICAN

SEPTEMBER 26, 1922

By Basil D. Woon.

Universal Service Staff Correspondent.
Special Wireless to Universal Service.

PARIS, Sept. 25.—Whatever the general opinion of yesterday's fight between Battling Siki and Georges Carpentier, sportsmen here are agreed on one thing—Jack Dempsey's title is absolutely safe from any European challenger.

The husky aborigine who whipped Georges into insensibility is likely to hold his title only so long as he does not get into the ring with an opponent of real championship timber. He may accumulate science as he develops, but at the present moment he does not show promise as did Jack Johnson, Sam Langford or Harry Wills.

The consensus of boxing opinion in Paris is that the Senegalese is capable of giving Wills a hard tussle, but that the American is far the better man. Siki's chief card is his jungle type of boxing. Crouching low—to his knees or often nearly to the floor—with his effective headguard, fooled Carpentier yesterday.

SLOW TO COME BACK.

Siki's enemy is his slow come-back, added to a nervousness which is transformed into savage fury as soon as he tastes blood.

he thought more of millions than of sport, and was over confident and undertrained," says the Matin.

"Carpentier underestimated a man who proved to be his master," says l'Auto. "Siki can beat Dempsey."

M. Hellers, manager of Siki, says:

"I have discovered in Siki the assistance."

In a sense, then, this might be called a Jimmy Isaminger column. But for Jimmy Isaminger it would not have been written. We would not have had the typewriter nor Siki's name. Jimmy Isaminger is one of the world's greatest and most obliging sports writers. He is sporting editor of the Philadelphia North American.

From these fluent, and affluent sources, we gathered items on the sport situation in the City of Brotherly and sometimes Sisterly Love.

The Athletics have wiggled out of last place this season. That is something. Quite something. The baseball hero of these parts is Ed Ruppel, the young pitcher that McGraw let loose after a springtime peek. The populace hereabouts hopes and trusts that Ed will not be traded or sold to the Yankees until next season, at least.

The Phillies are still the Phillies, and beyond that no true Philadelphian durst permit himself express won for fear his feelings may overcome him.

THE outdoor boxing season has just closed in Philadelphia after the most prosperous session in the history of the game here, and the ring worms have bored their way indoors. The promoters are hoping that the coming Winter will prove as prosperous as the Summer.

They are handicapped in Philly by lack of indoor accommodations, however. The biggest club in town is the Olympic, which will seat about 5,500 by squeezing. Then there is the old National, a small club, and a lot of still smaller ones. The Ice Palace, which is a good-sized place, seems to be in some financial difficulty just now.

The Philadelphia ring worm is a curious critter in one respect, according to persons who have given him close study for many years. He likes what he likes, and declines to accept any substitute.

You can bring the greatest fighter in the world here, and he may prove a plume "bust" as a drawing attraction. On the other hand, some chap who may not be much of a fighter at all will take the fancy of the Philadelphian and sack the hall any time he appears.

WHAT PAPERS SAY.

"Carpentier was defeated because he stepped into the ring as a film actor instead of as a boxer," says the Petit Journal.

"Carpentier was beaten because

Siki's Victory Stirs Americans in France to Protest Equality

(CRUSADER SERVICE)

Paris, France, Oct. 6.—Battling Siki's unexpected victory over Georges Carpentier has resulted in frequent fights between American whites and members of the Parisian Race colony, especially in the Montmartre section, where the latter have been celebrating the crowning of the new champion.

In most instances the Race men have been accompanied by pretty French girls. Objecting American whites have precipitated quarrels and in many cases free-for-all battles have taken place with unpleasant results for the white Americans.

The Paris Race colony—and it is big and varied—is carrying its chest out and its head high, while the French women's color blindness, so far as they are concerned, is increasing, even to the embarrassment of many of the Race themselves, who find themselves hunted by French women of all types and stations in life.

The new idol is cheered wherever he goes. The French have shown him no discrimination. He makes speeches, receives the flowers and garlands thrown to him and smiles all the time. Almost every other Race man seen on the streets is mistaken for Siki and is surrounded by an admiring crowd until the poor fellow—he is usually a jazz band player—is forced to take to flight in a taxi in self-defense.

Siki visited all the sporting newspaper offices, took a little champagne and blocked traffic by appearing on balconies, wreathed in garlands and waving to the crowds below. But on the whole he takes little liquor, sticking to vichy and victuals.

The new champion is being inundated with commercial offers. One wants to use his name to advertise a new pill; another wants to star him in a film version of Rene Maran's "Bataoula," the novel of Africa that won the Prix Goncourt; a well known dancer offers him 1,000 francs a night to dance with her at a fashionable cafe.

To all these offers his manager, Heller, returns a decided negative. And Francois Deschamps, Carpentier's manager, screams continually for a return fight, which he will certainly not get for at least a year. Deschamps, crying like a child, almost came to blows with Heller at a private showing of the fight film, run off slowly. Others in the theater indulged in a new riot in a difference of opinion as to whether Siki fouled Georges or not.

But Siki just smiled and out of the goodness of his heart offered to bring flowers to his beaten rival, a suggestion that almost drove Deschamps blind with rage.

Carpentier's apartment is still like a hospital. Both eyes remain closed, his nose is thrice its normal size. He has a huge gash across his lips, which are considerably swollen, and

his cheeks are a welter of wounds. He has not been able to send a message to his wife, who is at Biarritz, and his friends think he would be humiliated if they summoned her.

With both hands broken and one ankle sprained, Carpentier probably has taken the worst punishment meted out to a champion in recent years for such a comparatively slight consideration—\$18,000.

Siki Welcomed in Holland

Rotterdam, the Netherlands, Oct. 6.—Battling Siki arrived Tuesday from Paris making a glorious entry into this city that surpassed that of a king and was given an ovation by the waiting crowds who thronged the streets that led to the station. All efforts to keep the crowds back when the train pulled in proved fruitless.

Siki's wife, who is a native of this city, was hoisted on the shoulders of her admirers and carried to a carriage that was decorated with flowers. Police had to protect the new champion from his many admirers. Siki will remain here several months considering several tempting offers, many of which have come from America.

PADDOCK, GOURDIN, ATHLETIC WONDERS

Chicago Sunday Tribune
BY GEORGE SHAFER

Two of the greatest athletes written largest in American track and field athletics



annals were inserted there last year. Overtopping all others of the spiked shoe in deeds of record-renown is Whirlwind Charley Paddock of University of Southern California.

He slashed his way through the short distance foot racing records with joyous abandon, and this

big free stepping flyer only awaits the chirping of the birds to start a campaign in 1922 which will be directed against other marks up to 440 yards. Whether Paddock makes good as a successor to Ted Meredith at this distance or not, he already has proven to be the daddy of them all over the short dash route.

Jack Rabbit Is Outdone.

While the sorrel topped Californian was speeding over the far west courses like a scared jack rabbit, the eastern section also presented a wonder athlete for the awed respect of athletics followers. Edward (Ned) Gourdin, colored jumper, runner, and all around star of the Harvard university track team, was the outstanding performer of the season in his section.

While Paddock was making his historic attempts against the sprinting records on the coast Gourdin, who is one of the best liked athletes in the game, achieved the ambition of his career when he knocked off its pedestal the world's broad jump record which had stood for twenty years.

The great colored athlete leaped the distance of 25 feet 3 inches during the international intercollegiate meet between the combined Yale-Harvard team and the joint Oxford-Cambridge outfit last July 23 at Boston. His feat helped make the Americans' victory certain.

Victor in Pentathlon.

Later in the season, at the annual pentathlon championships of the National A. A. U., Oct. 12, Gourdin made a bid for all round fame by winning the event. He captured three firsts the broad jump, 200 meter dash, and javelin throw, and placed third in the discus and sixth in the 1,500 meters run.

Twice during the spring season Charley Paddock established five or more

records within the space of two hours' time. On April 23, running for University of Southern California in a meet with University of California, on the latter's track at Berkeley, he equaled or bettered five world marks. Here is his bag of records for that day:

100 yards—Tied world's record of :09 3-5
100 meters—Reduced world mark of :10 3-5 to :10 2-5.
200 meters—Reduced world mark of :21 3-5 to :21 1-5.
300 yards—Reduced world mark of :30 3-5 to :30 1-5.
300 meters—Reduced world mark of :35 2-5 to :33 1-5.

Snatches Six More Records.

On June 18, 1921, competing for Los Angeles A. C. in the California try-outs for the National A. A. U. championship meet, Paddock pounded the binders for six new records, the details of which are as follows:

80 yards—Reduced best recorded time for this "odd distance" from :09 1-5 to :08 4-5.
100 yards—Again tied the world's record at :09 3-5.
110 yards—Reduced best previously recorded time of :10 4-5 to :10 1-5.
130 yards—Reduced world's amateur record of :12 4-5 to :12 2-5.
150 yards—Reduced best previous record of :14 4-5 to :14 1-5.
200 yards—Reduced best previous record of :20 to :19.

Paddock also clipped the world's 220 yard record from :21 1-5 to :20 4-5, and his list of records over the sprinting distances gives him a supremacy never before attained since the first track and field records were published.

HUBBARD BEATS FORMER CHAMP IN BROAD JUMP

Ned Gourdin and Sol Butler

Lose in National A. A. U.

Senior Event

9/16/22

Newark, N. J., Sept. 15.—Dehart Hubbard, Michigan university freshman, hailing from Cincinnati, Ohio, running unattached, proved the hero of the annual track and field championships of America, held by the Amateur Athletic union at Weequahic park last Friday and Saturday.

Hubbard startled the followers of the cinder path in the junior championship on Friday when he won the broad jump, setting a new junior rec-



ord by jumping 24 feet 3 1/2 inches. The former record was made by H. L. Worthington of Boston in 1914. Hubbard bested the latter's record by one foot two and one-half inches. Hubbard had to go some because a few minutes before his performance, Earl Dowding, a white boy from Chicago, running for the Illinois Athletic club, had leaped 23 feet 6 inches, breaking Worthington's record. It looked like Dowding would carry off the title until Hubbard extended himself.

Carlos Figueroa of the Stuyvesant high school, New York, took second place in the junior high jump, losing



Earl Johnson

to Chamberlin (white) of Baltimore by one inch. Chamberlin's jump was 6 feet 1 inch.

Perhaps the greatest surprise of Friday's junior meet was the sudden reversal of form shown by Dewey Rogers, former Pennsylvania university track star. Rogers romped home first in the initial heat of the quarter mile in 52 seconds flat. In the final he put up a sorry showing, being numbered among the

"also rans."

The largest crowd turned out to the senior games on Saturday. The biggest attraction outside the dashes was the broad jump when it was announced that Ned Gourdin, holder of the world's broad jump mark of 25 feet 3 inches, and also winner of the national broad jump title last season as well as being intercollegiate broad jump champion, would compete against Hubbard, winner of the junior event of the day before, and a less experienced athlete, and Sol Butler, former Dubuque (Iowa) college star, member of the last U. S. Olympic team, decorated by the Belgian king and former holder of the American broad jump record at 24 feet 8 inches.

Hubbard took the title with a leap of 24 feet 5 1/2 inches, with Gourdin second with 23 feet 11 1/2 inches, and Sol Butler third, with 23 feet 7 1/2 inches.

Hubbard annexed the running hop, step and jump, going 48 feet 11-3 inches, beating out Orsborne (white) of the Illinois A. C.

R. Earl Johnson of the Edgar Thompson Steel works, Pittsburgh, Pa., national five-mile champion, defended his title won last year by winning from Willie Ritola of the Finnish-American A. C. with no trouble at all. Ritola hung on until the last two hundred yards, when a burst of speed sent Johnson across the line 20 yards in the lead. His time was 25 minutes 33 seconds.



Sol Butler

Sport - 1922

Southern League

PERDUE HEADS SOUTHERN LEAGUE FOR COMING SEASON

Chicago Tribune
1/23/22
Birmingham, Ala., Jan. 22 — The Southern league met here today and re-elected Fred Perdue president. Other officers elected were Walter Miller of Memphis, vice president, Thomas T. Wilson of Nashville, treasurer, and Fred Caulfield of New Orleans, secretary. The league is composed of clubs of Nashville, Memphis, Birmingham, Chattanooga, Knoxville, Montgomery and New Orleans. Another meeting will be held Feb. 20 when a playing schedule will be made out.

EARL JOHNSON REFUSED TO RUN DETROIT RACE

Told Officials He Would
Not Compete Over Same
Course Used Last

After a Year
HUBBARD IS STAR

'Wonder Kid' Takes Three
Cups and Four Medals
In Masonic Meet

By Earl Johnson, National five, ten-mile
and cross-country champion.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 21.—Just one word to my friends in explanation to the report spread in all of the daily papers that I quit in the Detroit News Marathon.

It is not a disgrace to quit in anything when you have done your best, or when it is physically impossible to continue, so it is not that I am ashamed that I make this statement.

The race in question was 21 miles over the same course I ran last year. At the time I won the event I told the officials I would not run the event again if the same course was used.

The course was supposed to have been changed and when I arrived in Detroit I found it to be the same. Of course I told them I would not run the race. The officials asked me to start the event because it had been advertised extensively.

I started with their knowing that I was only running a couple of blocks to make their word good.

After five blocks I climbed into our car and went to the Country Club and ran the five miles as was planned. I won the event with ease. Of course you can see why the report of "quitter" was published since I am a black man.

Who Hubbard Is

Just a few months ago I made the prediction that Dehart Hubbard was the only athlete in the country who had a chance to beat the twenty-five foot jump of Ned Gourdin, the Harvard star. When this prediction was made no one knew of the young phenom excepting a few folks in this district

who had seen him jump in the meets around here. At these times he did nothing out of the ordinary. He beat the records against whom he was competing with ease, but the jumps were around 22 feet. Last year he jumped 23 feet in one meet and the officials, as they always do when a Race man accomplishes anything, thought it an accident.

Won \$3,000 Scholarship

In the fall of last year Hubbard won a scholarship given by the Cincinnati Enquirer worth \$3,000, and decided he wanted to go to the University of Michigan. He matriculated there last September and this was the beginning of a career that is bound to be one of the greatest along athletic lines.

(Continued on page 5)

Archie Hahn, of the 1912 Olympic team, is freshman coach. When the call for track athletes came young Hubbard was the first candidate to respond. The coach had heard something of this young man's natural ability but when he put him through the paces he knew at once that he had a star.

Hahn at once reported the matter to Steve Farrel, the head coach and a gradual development program was laid out for the youngster. He was instructed in the art of kicking while in the air. For weeks the coming star did nothing but practice form. During all this time Hubbard was not permitted to jump further than eighteen feet. When spring arrived and the candidates were permitted to jump out of doors the coach gave Hubbard the word to do his best. He did. The result was a jump of twenty-four feet.

Hubbard Going To Olympic

The next day Hubbard was told not to do any more strenuous work the rest of the season. The coaches knew that they had developed a star. The next year will be spent in the polishing. When the next Olympics come off, Hubbard will carry the colors of that great University to a victory.

Last month Hubbard wrote me a letter and in this letter he said, "Johnson, I am going to the National camps at Newark if I have to walk." He did not have to walk but he did use almost a hundred dollars of his school money to show the people that at the age of 19 he is the best broad jumper in the world, for America is far in advance of the other countries in this event. I do not have to tell you how well he did, but permit me to tell you that this strip of a boy made all of his jumps after some one else had been leading the event. I mean that in each victory he came from behind and proved to every one present that he was a real fighter.

In none of his jumps before in competition had he jumped more than 23 ft. 6 in. In practise he had not jumped more than 24 ft., but when he came to the Nationals he, against the greatest array of jumpers America has seen together at one time, leaped 24 ft. 5 in., af-

ter Gourdin, the world's record holder, had led him by inches. The fact that it was Gourdin made him fight the harder and we take off our hats to a fighter.

Senior and Junior Champ

Permit us to give you a record that this young man made the last couple of weeks.

Left home the 4th of September an unknown. Went to the National Championships at Newark and in the Junior Champs broke the broad jump record by 14 inches. Hubbard broke the record after it had been broken by 5 inches, the jump before his by one of his competitors. The jump of 23 ft. 6 in. looked to be the winning jump, but with the never-say-die spirit of the youngster he hurtled his body 9 inches farther on the very next jump.

Saturday saw him jumping against the best in the world, and to say that he did well is saying too little. He showed superior generalship by jumping 6 inches farther than the world's record holder, Ned Gourdin.

After winning this event he went to the starting point of the hop step and jump and electrified the spectators by jumping a foot better than the best jump made in this event.

Wins Three Cups and Four Medals

Two days and the winner of three National Championships. Some class to the kid, but this was not all. Over in Detroit the Masons were clamoring for stars to go into their annual track and field meet. I had an invitation, and of course wanted my boy to get one also. He did and the Masons are sorry.

There were cups for all firsts. Hubbard had won few cups and now was his chance to load up. He entered the 100-yard dash, the broad jump, the hop step and jump, the 120-low hurdles, the discus and the javelin throw. When the smoke cleared away Hubbard had three cups under his arm and four medals. He had scored 19 points and was the star of the day.

The lad is absolutely unspoiled by his victories and wears his new crown like a veteran.

Away from home two weeks, the winner of three National Championships, the holder of an American Junior record, the winner of three other events in open competition and two places won after bitter struggles is the record of this new phenom.

I wish him luck and point with pride to his achievements.

(Sport articles by Earl Johnson will appear weekly in the AFRO. Watch for them.)

POLLARD WITH MILWAUKEE
Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 11.—Fritz Pollard, former Brown University football star and former Lincoln University coach, is playing a half-back position with the Milwaukee Professionals.

Pollard, former Brown University football star and former Lincoln University coach, is playing a half-back position with the Milwaukee Professionals.

AM. GIANTS TO

General.

PLAY TIGERS 2 GAME SERIES

Chicago transfer to
Detroit American League Club

Play With Foster's Men

Arouses Much Interest

10/14/22
Chicago, Ill.

GIANTS	DETROIT
Lyons, lf.	Haney, cf.
DeMoss or	Cutshaw, 2b.
Warfield, 2b.	Blue, 1b.
Charleston, cf.	Veach, lf.
Marlarcher, 3b.	Jones, 3b.
Williams or	Moore, rf.
Riggins, ss.	Rigney, ss.
J. Brown or	Woodall, c.
Grant, 1b.	Cole, Ehmke or
Petway or Dixon, c.	Moore, p.
Dave Brown, Holland.	
Rile, Padrone or	
Owens, p.	
Gardner, rf.	

Chicago is to have its own little series—and it won't be any world's series, either; but this particular

series is "kinder kicking up" a mighty lot of interest. Rube Foster has scheduled the Detroit American league club to play a two-game series at Schorling's park, the home of the American Giants, on Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 14 and 15. In case the city series between the National and American league clubs of Chicago is not finished by that time, fans having tickets for Saturday's game can exchange them for Sunday's game or Monday's game. In event that the city series does go over to Sunday, the series between the American Giants and the Detroit club will be played Monday and Tuesday. Fans can exchange tickets or can have their money back. Bad weather has set the series between the Cubs and the Sox back a few days.

Fans all over the country are much interested in the series with the Detroit Americans for two reasons: First, the sizing up of the relative strength of American and the Negro National league clubs, and, second, the coming here of the Detroit club when the American league club in this city has never played Foster's club or any other club of color, notwithstanding the fact that the two clubs are only five blocks apart. Many fans believe the American

club in this city has never played Foster's club or any other club of color, notwithstanding the fact that the two clubs are only five blocks apart. Many fans believe the American

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club in this city has never played Foster's club or any other club of color, notwithstanding the fact that the two clubs are only five blocks apart. Many fans believe the American

Giants should come in on the play that determines the city championship.

The action of the owners of the big league club in not bringing together these two clubs in question is deplored by hundreds of thousands of fans of both races, who note the fact that in all other cities, with the possible exception of Cleveland and Washington, league clubs meet the best of our clubs. Take Connie Mack and his Philadelphia American league club, who are now barnstorming with the Bacharach Giants of New York. The St. Louis National league club played the St. Louis Stars at the close of last season, and St. Louis

is a very prejudiced town; the people of color in that city cannot even sit in the grandstand. At Kansas City the American association club is now engaged in a series with the Monarchs, and at Indianapolis the A. B. C's are engaged with the American association club. The New York Giants have played the Lincoln Giants. Just why the Sox management sits idly by and shows an attitude to "draw the color line" in the face of the fact that many thousands of people from the heart of the South Side swell the attendance at Comiskey park is hard to understand. Perhaps big baseball is not quite out of the muck and mire yet and still would court more disfavor.

Foster Strengthens Club

The Detroit line-up is minus Cobb and Heilman, both injured. The visitors will present a combination that will take brains to beat, and Foster, scenting trouble, has bolstered up his club for this particular occasion. The line-up shows Lyons in left and Gardner in right, but in the center garden Oscar Charleston comes in the place of Torrienti, who has sailed for his home in Cuba, with many rumors going the rounds that he will never wear an American Giant uniform again. Davy,

Marlarcher will play third, his injured leg having mended to the extent that he has regained his old-time form. Foster has Bobby Williams or Riggins for short and DeMoss at second, with Grant or Jim Brown playing first. Beckwith will be used as a utility man on the infield, while Rees and Gray are the utility outfielders. Gray played with the Pittsburgh Keystones this season. For catchers Petway or Dixon will do the receiving. Petway's judgment with men on the paths, his ability to



HOWARD EHMKE



Rube Foster



IRA FLAGSTEAD



BOBBY VEACH

block runners at the plate and, despite the years in the game, his pegging to second, have caused him to be signed up for this series. Holland of the Detroit Stars, Padrone, Rile, Dave Brown and Owens will do the pitching for Foster.

Both games will start promptly at 2 o'clock. Three umpires will be used. The fans are asked to come early and avoid the rush.

Bobby Veach will lead the Detroit club. Rigney is at short, Blue at first, and the rest of the line-up will be found at the top of this column. Detroit hooked up in a three-game series with the St. Louis Stars, who were bolstered by the addition of Charleston in center, Warfield at second and Riggins at short. Meyers beat Ehmke, although the white boys made a four-run rally in their half of the eighth of the first game. The final count was 5 to 4. Dave Brown started the second contest, but gave way to Oldham. Cole was on the mound for Detroit, who lost, 11 to 7, the Stars knocking in seven of their runs in the last half of the eighth. The third contest saw Carr start for St. Louis, but he in turn gave way to Brown and the Detroit club continued to make more runs, the Stars losing, 10 to 3, when Moore for Detroit held them to three hits.

Cubs Beat Old Lelands

This series carries us back to the postseason series of Oct. 22, 23 and 24, 1909, the Chicago National leaguers winning three straight over the old Leland Giants. It will be remembered that Rube Foster was pitching and managing the Lelands and had broken his leg in May of that year. To please hundreds of his admirers and many newspaper men, on the second day of the series he pitched against Ed Reulbach, who gave way to big Overall. Foster had the Cubs beaten 5 to 2 with one out in the ninth when the umpires proceeded to take the game by walking the next five batters, no matter what part of the plate the balls crossed. The fans began to boo the ump, and Foster, seeing what he was up against, started to try to catch men off the bases. Joe Tinker complained about Foster's foot movement in the box. Tinker, accompanied by Artie Hofman, Steinfeldt and Jimmy Archer, came out with both the base umpire and the umpire on balls and strikes and gathered around Foster, causing an argument over rules of the game. The Cub runner on third started for home and was allowed to score, the umpires refusing to send him back to third. The game ended there, as it was never finished. The management of Gunther park announced all bets were off. The first game had gone to the Cubs, 4 to 1, the great Mordecai Brown handing Walter Ball a beating.

Before the third game the Giants had demanded two new umpires or they would not play. The gate receipts were too much for the Gunther management to pass up, and both Foster and Frank Leland knew it. New umps came. It was a great game, but freakish luck beat out Dougherty in a great pitchers' battle against Brown, which went to the Cubs, 1 to 0, the only run coming in the last of the seventh, when two easy flies which would have been outs on anybody's grounds went over the short right field fence at Gunther park for two bases each. This fence

was so short that the ruling had been made that any fly ball going over that portion of the fence would count for a double.

The American Giants have never played either of the Chicago clubs in the big leagues. They did win the city semipro championship one year at Comiskey's park, beating Jake Stahl's All-Leaguers out of a series, four games to six. With Jake, who at that time had quit the Boston Red Sox only to return the next year as manager, were McNichols at third, Callahan at second, Stahl at first, Mike Donlin of the New York Giants in left, Hilderbrand, the famous pitcher of Princeton university in right, Martin, shortstop; Messitt, catcher, and a number of pitchers, including Skiller, who were brought here for the occasion.

The series Saturday and Sunday, as said before, will be of interest to the fans of both races. It will give us a chance here in Chicago to compare the Negro National league players with those of the American league. The games in detail will be given in next week's issue of The World's Greatest Weekly.

BROOKLYN N Y CITIZEN

SEPTEMBER 26, 1922

THE RACE QUESTION IN PUGILISM.

The defeat of the French pugilistic champion by the Negro giant from Senegal revives a question in pugilistic circles which took on an acute form some years ago in this country when the Negro, Johnson, seemed to be master of the situation. The question was whether such encounters between white men and the representatives of the African race could be encouraged without giving rise to disorderly influences in several parts of this country.

It was not that there was any great doubt of the ability of the white race to find an effective champion. The point was that these conflicts tended to accentuate racial hatreds and ought therefore to be discountenanced. This was particularly the view taken of the subject in the Southern States, where great damage might be done to the social system if any such concessions to the doctrine of equality as the pugilists proposed were made.

The whole question disappeared with the defeat of Johnson by Willard, and has not been revived since on this side of the Atlantic. But the defeat of the French champion has given a new form to the controversy. The French press has opened up the

discussion along nearly the same lines made familiar by the discussion on

this side of the ocean, and particularly in the Southern States.

There is no doubt whatever entertained of the ability of the white sporting element to find a white champion who will effectively dispose of the athlete from the dark continent. The doubt entertained relates to the effect such conflicts, if permitted to go on, are likely to have upon the very large Negro element under the French flag. The Negro, we must remember, is held in subjection rather by the prestige of the white man than by any physical force he is in a position to exert.

NEW RECORD IS SET FOR 50 YARD DASH

St. Louis Mo. Inq. 2/11/22
 CAGO, March 14.—A new high record for the 50 yard dash made by Albert Washington of Englewood High School at the annual high school meet held at Bartlette Gym. Washington won the race in 0:05 2-5, the record being 0:05 4-5.

Young Washington shows all the points of a coming great short and middle distance man. He is built a good deal like Howard Drew, shows wonderful getaway form and has speed to spare at his distance. He is being carefully nursed by the Englewood trainer and it is generally believed in local amateur circles that another colored record breaker is found in him.

UNIV. OF MICHIGAN

HAS PHENON JUMPER

Baltimore Afro-American
 Eighteen-Year-Old Colored Fresh-

Man Has Jumped Twenty-Three Feet, Six Inches

2/3/22

"Watch De Hart Hubbard, aged 18, now a freshman at the University of Michigan," Earl Johnson remarked to the AFRO Sports Editor. "He plays basketball, baseball, hurdle and can throw the javelin. He has done 100 yards in ten seconds and holds the Allegheny championship in the broad jump with a leap of 23 ft. 6 in. At the age of 16, he could jump 22 ft. 8 in., without any training. When they get through coaching him out in Michigan he ought to beat Ned Gourdin's world's record of 25 ft. 3 in."

ST. LOUIS TO HAVE \$27,000 BASEBALL PARK

New Owners Change Name of Club; Sam Shepard Takes Charge of Its Affairs

Chicago Defender
7/10/22

St. Louis, April 14.—St. Louis has straightened out matters in baseball. A new company has been formed which will represent the National Negro League in St. Louis and the team will be known as the St. Louis Stars. This company was formed by four well known responsible business and professional men of this city.

Richard W. Kent, Dr. J. W. McClelland, Dr. G. B. Key and Samuel Shepard are the club's backers in the new venture. These men will put baseball over the top in St. Louis. Samuel Shepard, who has had great success in business, was elect-



SAM SHEPARD

ed business manager and expects as much success in baseball as he has enjoyed in other fields. Big Bill Gatewood will act as playing manager, and with the combined management of Shepard and Gatewood St. Louis will be looking toward first place as its goal.

All the old stars will be back. McAdoo will again cover the initial sack. Little Eddie Holtz, the fast coming infielder, will cover the key-stone bag, and old reliable Joe Hewitt will hold down the short field position. Scales will be back at the hot corner. In the outfield, Dudley, who can cover acres, will play left. Blackwell, the league's leading speed demon, will captain the outfit. Right field will be cared for by Bennett and Brooks, who will also act as infield substitute. Dan Kennard will catch. Drake, the league's best bet on the hill, will take turns with Finner, Oldham, Myers and Gatewood.

Although Gatewood will act as manager he will also take his regular turn in the pitching box.

A new park will be built at Compton avenue and Market street, and the property, which lies in the heart of the Race colony, has been purchased and work has begun. It will cost \$27,000. The park should be completed not later than May 28. All in all, St. Louis looks forward to a banner season in the Colored league this year.

NEGRO'S PROMINENT PART ON EARLY AMERICAN TURF

Many of the Foremost

Trainers and Riders Were Men of African Decent in Great Days When Horses of Stamina and Speed Ran Four-Mile Heats

Negro World
3/12/22
 By GURNEY C. GUL

The affairs of the Negro for the mule has been the subject of comment in jest and earnest ever since the long eared hybrid of the genus equus and the dark skinned American of African descent first came in contact. But who has sung the praises of the blackamoor as a horseman or even told the story of his important part as slave and freedman in the glorious annals of our turf?

As far back as we can trace the sport of horse racing in Virginia and Maryland and that is almost to the beginning of the colonies—we find him taking care of the high mettled racers and riding them in contests of speed on which his master sometimes wagered fortunes in tobacco or cotton, and even bet the bondman himself.

The patience, good nature, contentment and easy going deliberation, sometimes called laziness or shiftlessness, which are characteristic of the black race make them excellent grooms for horses of nervous and spirited temperament when they take a fancy to the work, as so many of them do. The writer was reminded of this recently on looking over a string of trotters in training. One of them by the man eating stallion Manrico, 2:07½, resented the approach of everybody until her owner said, "Call Shine; he can do anything with her." Shine was a Negro, and the daughter of Manrico proved to be Mary's lamb in his hands.

Preacher Rubs Great Pacer.

So like ducks to water do horses seem to take to dusky attendants that the famous trainer Ed Geers has seldom employed any others for the hundreds of valuable trotters and pacers he has driven in the last fifty years. Once at least he has drawn on the church for a caretaker. "Preacher George," who rubbed the champion pacer Hal Pointer, 2:04½, some thirty years ago, having left the pulpit to follow the fortunes of Tennessee's great harness horse and his equally great driver.

It was with the running horse of the South, however, in the days when that section of the country supported the best racing in America, that the Negro won his highest honors as a horseman. Almost the first professional trainer of

prominence in the meager records of early racing in Virginia was "Old Charles," a black slave whose name is associated with many of the greatest horses and races in the annals of the turf. He fitted Flirtilla for the contests at four-mile heats which made her the champion of the South a century ago, and turned her over to Colonel William R. Johnson, "the Napoleon of the Turf," just before she defeated Ariel in the great sectional match for \$30,000 between the North and the South at the Union course on Long Island in 1825. Wagner, the conqueror of Gray Eagle in the most famous races ever run in Kentucky, came out of the stable of "Old Charles," who trained him until 1839, when he had become the acknowledged champion of the Southwest. The black trainer then passed into the hands of Otway P. Hare of Petersburg, Va., for whom he worked successfully for a long time.

"Hell Fire Dick" in Saddle

Long before the triumphs of "Old Charles" another Virginia Negro slave, owned by Col. John Tayloe, the leading turfman of the Old Dominion, achieved distinction as "Hell Fire Dick," "Senex," a veteran correspondent of the American Turf Register, described him as "the best rider I ever saw in the saddle," in reporting a memorable race in 1795, in which the black jockey displayed all the strategy and cunning of a Sam Chiffney in his handling of the gray horse Quicksilver, by imported Medley, tapping him under the chin with his whip in the last stride of a very close finish, just in time to make him straighten out his head and win by a nose, the writer said.

Contemporaneous with "Hell Fire Dick" there was in South Carolina a native African hunchback known as Monkey Simon; who became renowned as a race rider. He had been brought to America before the prohibition of the slave trade, and it was rumored that he was a prince in his native land. He was afterward taken to Tennessee. Baylie Peyton in his "Reminiscences of the Turf," republished in Douglas Anderson's "Making the American Thoroughbred," has left a graphic pen picture of this remarkable character and his exploits. In height he was 4 feet 6 inches, with very short body and remarkably long legs. Col. George Elliott, one of the pioneer breeders and turfmen of Tennessee, said of Simon after his death that he was the coolest, bravest, wisest rider he ever saw mount a horse. Simon rode Capt. Jesse Haynie's famed Maria against Gen. Andrew Jackson Pacolet in one of the numerous matches in which the future President tried in vain to beat the in-

vincible daughter of Diomed. Just before the horses started the General said to the misshapen Negro jockey:

Monkey Simon to Gen. Jackson

"Now Simon, when my horse is about to pass you don't spit your tobacco juice in his eyes as you sometimes do." To which Simon quick as a flash, replied, "Well, Gin'ral, I've rode a good deal agin your horses, but none of 'em could ever yet get near enough to catch my spit."

Mr. Peyton says that Simon was owned by some minor children after he arrived in Tennessee, and that by arrangement with their guardian he was annually sold at auction for the racing season, usually for twelve or fifteen dollars, owing to his dissipated habits.

Cato, the rider of Wagner in his races with Gray Eagle, was another Negro who ranked with the best white jockeys when the celebrated Gil Patrick was in his prime. "Kate," as he was called, had a handsome figure, set off by costly and somewhat unusual "colors," the gift of James V. Wagner of Baltimore in recognition of the compliment of naming the great racehorse for him. The high laced boots, breeches, jacket and cap were all bright scarlet, set off by gold tassels, epaulettes and lace, making a costume which attracted much attention. Cato became free about the time he rode Wagner in the great races at Louisville and it has been said that his emancipation was the reward for Wagner's victory.

Not less renowned than Cato was Abe, the ever-faithful jockey who rode Lecomte in his winning race against Lexington at New Orleans in 1854, when he ran the fastest four-mile heat then on record. As a rider Abe had few equals and no superior. Duncan F. Kenner of Louisiana owned him up to the time of the Civil War. When peace returned and he was no longer a slave he entered the employ of R. A. Alexander, owner of Lexington. For him he rode the first winner at the opening of Jerome Park in 1866, and with Watson, son of Lexington, won the inaugural Jerome Stakes at that meeting. After a career of more than a quarter of a century, Abe died at Cincinnati during the races there in 1867.

Lecomte was not only ridden by a negro, but trained by one for the sensational performances which made him the pride of the Red River country, of Louisiana and of all American horsemen. For the part he played in making the great son of Boston and Reel king of the turf in 1854, Hark, as Lecomte's black trainer was called, received a gold medal presented by the Governor of the State. Governor Herbert on this occasion made a handsome

speech, which was responded to by Gen. T. J. Wells, owner of the horse. The feeling shown by the Louisiana turfman in this response, as reported in the Spirit of the Times, makes it worthy of reproduction here as indicating the admirable relations which often existed between master and slave in the days when man claimed property in man. He said:

"To Hark the world is indebted for the renown Lecomte enjoys, and to him we are indebted for the unsurpassed, and I will say unsurpassable, time of 7:26. After the State Post Stake I followed Lecomte to the stable to see the effect of the race upon him. I found Hark dejected and melancholy. He said: 'Mr. Wells, you have the best horse in the world.' To console him I said: 'We will try him again, Hark.' To this he replied: 'If you can get Abe to ride Lecomte, he will beat Lexington certain.' Therefore, gentlemen, for the gray old man I will give you tenfold thanks, and he will appreciate this honor as the crowning glory of his life. And allow me to ask who, from his unbending honesty, his devotion, fidelity and skill as a trainer deserves a higher place in the world's esteem than Hark?"

General Wells did not own Hark. The negro trainer then belonged to a Doctor Merritt of Virginia.

Boston, the sire of both Lecomte and Lexington, and himself the most successful four-miler of his day, was ridden by a Negro boy named Cornelius in nearly a score of winning races during the first three years of his turf career. Bob Swim, who rode Lexington's great son Longfellow in his memorable races against Harry Bassett, with James Rowe up, at Long Branch and Saratoga fifty years ago, was a Negro jockey of the first class, whose name figures in the list of winning riders in numerous important stake races between 1870 and 1880. Monk Overton, a black American who had his heyday at a little later period, accomplished the unprecedented feat of riding six winners in one day at Washington Park in Chicago on July 10, 1891. And James Lee, also black, duplicated the feat by sweeping the card of six races at Churchill Downs in Louisville on June 5, 1907. "Pike" Barnes and Willie Sims, who rode for the Dwyer Brothers and other prominent owners in the '90s, were in the front rank among jockeys of a memorable period, while "Tiny" Williams, who is now training in the West, was also rated as first-class when he rode Ida Pickwick, the grandam of Old Rosebud.

Isaac Murphy's Feats

Perhaps the ables of all later day riders of African descent was Isaac

Murphy, who has been called "the colored Archer" and "the greatest jockey this country ever produced." He graduated from the Kentucky racing stable of Hunt Reynolds, but made his reputation with the horses of Ed Corrigan. For him he rode Riley, winner of the Kentucky Derby; Freeland, the conqueror of Miss Woodford, and Modesty, winner of the first American Derby, as well as many other good ones. It is noteworthy that Murphy rode the winners of four out of the first five renewals of the American Derby, while the odd race fell to Tony Hamilton, another Negro, and a veritable Centaur in the way he sat a horse. In the first five years of the Latonia Derby Murphy rode four winners of the race. Many of his greatest races were won with the horses of J. B. Haggin, for whom he rode Firenze, Salvator and other star performers. Both Murphy and Overton were uncanny judges of pace. It is said that neither of them needed a watch in working a horse. If a mile in 1:40 was wanted they could come within a second or two of the mark. And even after riding a strange horse they could guess as closely the time in which he had run the distance, so the old timers aver.

There are scores of other Negro trainers and riders whose achievements in American racing deserve mention, which space forbids. If men of their color are not now so prominent as in other days it can be said that when horses ran four mile heats it required a higher order of horsemanship to fit them and ride than it does when all races are dashes and the average distance run is less than one mile.

The last outstanding Negro trainer, who had few equals among whites or blacks as a judge of race horses and their condition, was Ed Brown, better known as "Brown Dick." To him the racing world owes the discovery of Ben Brush, progenitor of so many prominent winners and sires of winners of the present day. Brown brought him out as a two-year-old and was his owner as well as his trainer.

The almost complete disappearance of the Negro as trainer and jockey in recent years is one of the interesting and remarkable phenomena of the American turf. Having demonstrated his unusual capacity as a horseman in slavery days, it seemed only natural to expect that when free he would attain a higher place than before in the racing world, where all men are equal, according to an oft heard saying. Far from gaining a higher place, however, the Negro has virtually ceased to be a factor in the sport, save only as groom. Trainers say that 80 per cent. of all the grooms today are Negroes, yet they

almost never rise above that humble though all important service. Why? Has the black race lost its skill in the saddle? A few turfmen will tell you so, when they are talking for publication, but a great many more will confess in confidence that the absence of black riders nowadays is due to the fact that too many of the white ones might combine to put them over the fence if they encroached on the forbidden field.—The New York Herald.

SCHEDULE ARRANGED FOR NEGRO INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE

Many Plants Place Teams in Competition for Pennant

The schedule of the Negro Industrial Baseball League has begun in earnest. The following teams are members: Bellefonte and Duquesne Athletes of the North Side, Alpha Club of Carnegie, Duquesne Steel of Coraopolis, Fort Pitt and Lockhart of McKees Rocks, Jones and Laughlin of Woodlawn, Wemco of East Pittsburgh. The schedule calls for 16 games, ending Labor Day. At a recent meeting of team managers in the office of the Urban League the fitting trophies were planned for the leading team of this league.

It is interesting to note that the management of industrial plants in various sections of the Pittsburgh district are permitting such teams to represent their plant and giving moral and financial backing to help their particular teams to make a good showing. Leadership is developed, excellent players are developed who are in demand on the various teams in the different departments of the works.

Negro League Season Open May 6

St. Louis Stars Will Start On The Road And Will Play Away From Home Until Opening Of Their Park

The scheduled opening of the National Negro Baseball League will be Saturday May 6. The St. Louis Stars will open on the road and will travel until May 28 when they are due to dedicate their new park. This Sunday Kansas City will play an exhibition with Oswatomie Kansas. Indianapolis will open a series of four games with the Cuban Stars.

New York at Indianapolis (Ex)
St. Louis at Chicago.

May 18, 19, 20, 21.

St. Louis at Kansas City.

May 20, 21, 22, 23, 24.

New York at Chicago (Ex)

Cuban at Massillon, Ohio.

Cleveland at Detroit

May 21, 22, 23.

Pittsburg at Indianapolis

Cleveland-Exhibition

June 8, 9, 10.

A. B. C's at Pittsburg

June 4, 5, 6, 7.

Pittsburg at Detroit.

June 11.

Chicago-Exhibition

Detroit-Exhibition

St. Louis-Exhibition

Pittsburg-Exhibition

June 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

Cuban Stars at Kansas city.

June 12, 13, 14.

American Giants at St. Louis.

June 11, 12, 13, 14.

A. B. C's at Cleveland.

June 15, 16, 17, 18.

American Giants at Kansas City

June 18, 19, 20, 21.

A. B. C's vs Detroit at Chicago

June 18.

Pittsburg-Exhibition

Cleveland-Exhibition.

NATIONAL BASEBALL LEAGUE

Season Officially Opened Saturday,
May 6th

(Preston News Service)
Opening games of the Negro National Baseball League in other parts of the Middle West have been postponed on account of adverse weather conditions. However, the entire league went into action on Saturday, May 6. The following games were scheduled: Pittsburgh at Cleveland; Kansas City at Chicago; St. Louis at Indianapolis, and Cuban Stars at Detroit.

Standing of the teams on May 5:

	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	2	0	1.000
Detroit	0	0	.000
Indianapolis	0	0	.000
Chicago	0	0	.000
St. Louis	0	0	.000
Kansas City	0	0	.000
Cuban Stars	0	0	.000
Cleveland	0	2	.000

May 25, 26, 27, 28

Pittsburg at Kansas City

May 27, 28.

Indianapolis-Exhibition

St. Louis-Exhibition

Bacharach at Massillon, Ohio.

May 27, 28, 29.

Detroit at Cleveland

May 30 31.

Kansas City at St. Louis

Cleveland at Pittsburg

May 30, 31 June 1, 2.

A. B. C's at Detroit

May 28, 29, 30, 31. June 1

Cubans at Chicago

June 1, 3, 4.

Kansas City at St. Louis.

June 1, 2, 3.

Cleveland at Pittsburg.

June 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

A. B. C's at Chicago

Cuban Stars-Exhibition

June 4, 5, 6, 7.

May 6, 7, 8, 9, 10

Kansas City at Chicago

Pittsburg at Cleveland

Cuban Stars at Detroit

St. Louis at Indianapolis

May 13, 14, 15, 16.

Kansas City at Detroit, with a

double header on 14th.

May 13, 14, 15, 16, 17.

Cuban Stars at Cleveland

Sports
ENGLISH KING CONGRATULATES ATHLETE
 Afro-American, Baltimore, Md. 8-25-22



His majesty, the King of England congratulating H. F. V. Edwards, the great colored runner on winning the one hundred yard, 220 yards and quarter mile dashes in the Amateur Athletic Association championships at Stanford Bridge, England, last week. Lord Berkenhead is in the background.

NATIONAL WOMAN'S TENNIS CHAMPION

Chicago Defender 9-2-22



MISS ISADORE CHANNELS

Chicago miss who won Chicago woman's championships in 1921 and 1922. Has two legs on the Chicago Defender silver trophy. Was runner-up last year at national tourna-

ment in Washington, when she made her first appearance in the national play. Won title this year at Philadelphia, the first time the West has won such honors.

THAT SIKI SILHOUETTE

Chicago Defender-Chicago Ill.
10/28/27



Paris beauties not only carry Battling Siki, conqueror of the gorgeous Georges Carpentier, in their hearts, but wear him painted on their arms as well. These white women, living under the spirit of French belief in equality, liberty and fraternity, are proud to honor their valorous countryman, although he is not white and is just a prize fighter. American chivalry is unable to rise to such heights of honest approbation.

Siki Gorilla--Chicago Tribune

Mr. Siki, the trained gorilla who was taught to lead with his left and cross with his right, won the light heavy-weight championship of the world by putting Georges Carpentier to sleep and thereby he earned enough to spend two days and nights on Montmartre. Now he is matched to knock Mr. Joe Beckett, the English heavyweight, into

his habitual horizontal position, and when he does, Nov. 23, a French speaking Senegalese will be heavyweight champion of the land of the Queen-berry rules.

The elimination of the gallant Georges was not mapped by fate, but the annexation of the English championship by a black from French Africa is. If a Frenchman is to have an English ring championship the English do not care whether he is black or white. If the champ talks French it is ruin.

Siki began as a black cloud the size of a man's hand on the horizon and now is proceeding to overspread the sky. The destination of this rain cloud is, of course, the United States, and Mr. Siki, the jungle man with educated fists, does not want to meet gentlemen of his own color here. He says he does not want to fight Harry Wills or Kid Norfolk, civilized clouds. There would be no advantage in proving that the farther the blacks get from Africa the feebler they are.

Wills and Norfolk have been out of the tree much longer than Siki. What he wants to do is to prove that a tree climbing black can obliterate a ship-building white. He wants to knock Mr. Dempsey out of his patent leather shoes and drape him over the torch of the Statue of Liberty. When the time comes we shall have a reckless \$5 bill which says he cannot do it, and if he does we'll say that the rising tide of color will have to study chemistry and the making of steel before it can chase the whites off the earth.

We believe that if Mr. Dempsey will temporarily go back to his Neanderthal ancestors and live on raw meat in a cave, he can dispose of any educated gorilla who may have been taught French and the one-two boxing.

EARL JOHNSON LOSES CROWN

"Our Earl" Defeated By
Willie Ritola White In
10-Mile A. A. U.
Championship

New York, Oct. 29.—Weakened by an upset stomach, Earl Johnson of Baltimore and Pittsburgh, lost his title as national ten-mile champion to Willie Ritola of the Finnish American A. C., here yesterday.

Earl still holds the National Five Miles and Cross Country Championships. At the finish he was half a mile behind the winner, and an eighth of a mile ahead of five other white runners.

The summaries:
National 10-Mile Run Championship.
Pos. Name and Club. Time
1—W. Ritola, Finnish-Amer. A. C. 52:03 4-5
2—R. Earl Johnson, Edgar Thomson

Steel A. A., Pittsburgh 54:17 2-5
3—A. Michelson, Cygnet A. C., Port Chester, N. Y. 54:50
4—M. J. Dwyer, Mohawk A. C. 57:10
5—H. Parkinson, Morningside A. C. 58:01 1-5
6—W. Kennedy, Cygnet A. C., Port Chester, N. Y. 58:16 2-5
7—O. Phillipson, Pastime A. C. 58:24 2-5
Leaders and Times at Each Mile

Mile. Name
1—Ritola, Johnson, Michelson 4:41 1-5
2—Ritola, Johnson, Michelson 9:43 4-5
3—Ritola, Johnson, Michelson 14:51 1-5
4—Ritola, Johnson, Michelson 19:59 2-5
5—Ritola, Johnson, Michelson 25:11 4-5
6—Ritola, Johnson, Michelson 30:25
7—Ritola, Johnson, Michelson 35:50 4-5
8—Ritola, Johnson, Michelson 41:18 2-5
9—Ritola, Johnson, Michelson 46:44 4-5
10—Ritola, Johnson, Michelson 52:03 4-5

Stomach Upset
"Earl" ran a game race, altho a tired man at the finish. "My stomach was upset," he declared in his dressing room.

The Finn, in capturing the title in 52:03 4-5, was 1 minute 2-5 of a second away from the championship mark and American record of Hannes Kolehmainen, wonderful countryman of Ritola, who was in his heyday as a distancer a decade ago. Kolehmainen, back in 1913, set a record of 51:03-25. Ritola's time was 1 minute 17 seconds faster than the time made last year by Johnson in winning the title at Yonkers. The young Finn has the further distinction of making the fastest time, exclusive of Kolehmainen's record, recorded in this title test in the twenty-eight years it has been run since 1889.

Siki Is Called a 'Fighting Fool'

Americans Will Have Chance to Form
Own Judgment If He Meets Kid
Norfolk This Winter.

BEFORE we accept the word of the Paris sport writers that Battling Siki is a "fightin' fool" we must see him perform against some of our own ebony brutes. And that will not be long delayed if present plans carry thru.

Tex Rickard, the Wild West promoter who seems to have a monopoly on the fistie game down East is negotiating with the heavy-hitting Senegalese, and a match with Kid Norfolk early in the year is altogether likely. Tex thought he had a towrope on Siki and was planning the bout for Thanksgiving day in Madison Square Garden, but he didn't step lively enough for Siki and he has signed up the meet Joe Beckett in London, Nov. 23, for the heavyweight title of Europe. Even if he puts Joe to sleep that won't spell much as far as this land of the free is concerned, and will hardly qualify him to talk scrap to Dempsey.

Norfolk holds the diamond belt, emblematic of the colored light-heavy-weight championship of America, and the New York boxing comish has ruled he is entitled to the first crack over here at the new battler.

If the latter survives the Kid's rushes he likely will be pitted against Harry Wills, the dark-hued heavyweight who still professes a hankering to meet Jack Dempsey for the world's title.

Is No Coward.
Whatever may be said as to Siki's

boxing ability and ring generalship, it must be admitted he has a wallop, and he's no coward. His war record shows that. He didn't shrink from the biggest fighting game in the world, but volunteered at the age of 15 and came out of the war with a Medaille Militaire and a Croix de Guerre to prove his fighting courage.

He doesn't know whether his real name is Louis Siki Fall or Louis Siki Phal. It is something like that, anyway. He is somewhat less than 25 years old now, and in addition to his other distinctions can vanquish any boxer living for the title of ugliest man in the ring. That was what drew the contrast more sharply when he shaped up against the statuesque, the graceful, the almost pretty orchid of the prize ring, Georges Carpentier. Siki's nose is so wide that it almost interferes with his ears, and a lump of coal would make a white mark on him.

Beginning as a bartender in a Marseilles pub he found his fists useful in quelling minor wars and soon was being used in preliminary fights for about 3 francs 50, or 25 cents. His first bout in Paris found him victorious over Balzac, the French heavy, in two rounds. He challenged Carpentier about a year ago, but Georges said Siki must first beat Paul Journee, the huge, slow-moving sparring partner whom Carpentier used in his preparation for Dempsey on Long Island.

Fights Way to Meet Carp.
Siki beat Journee, winning a decision, which didn't speak highly for his knock-out punch, as Journee had been knocked out twice by third-raters in America. Then Siki beat Marcel Nilles last June. Carpentier could no longer gracefully avoid him.

After the armistice Siki toured the American camps near Bordeaux and took on the best heavies thereabouts. He was floored many times and attracted no particular notice except for his game-ness and his fine physique.

Siki was born in St. Louis, West Africa, of poor native parents, and started work when a boy on a railroad gang. The climate troubled him, so he enlisted, asking for European service.

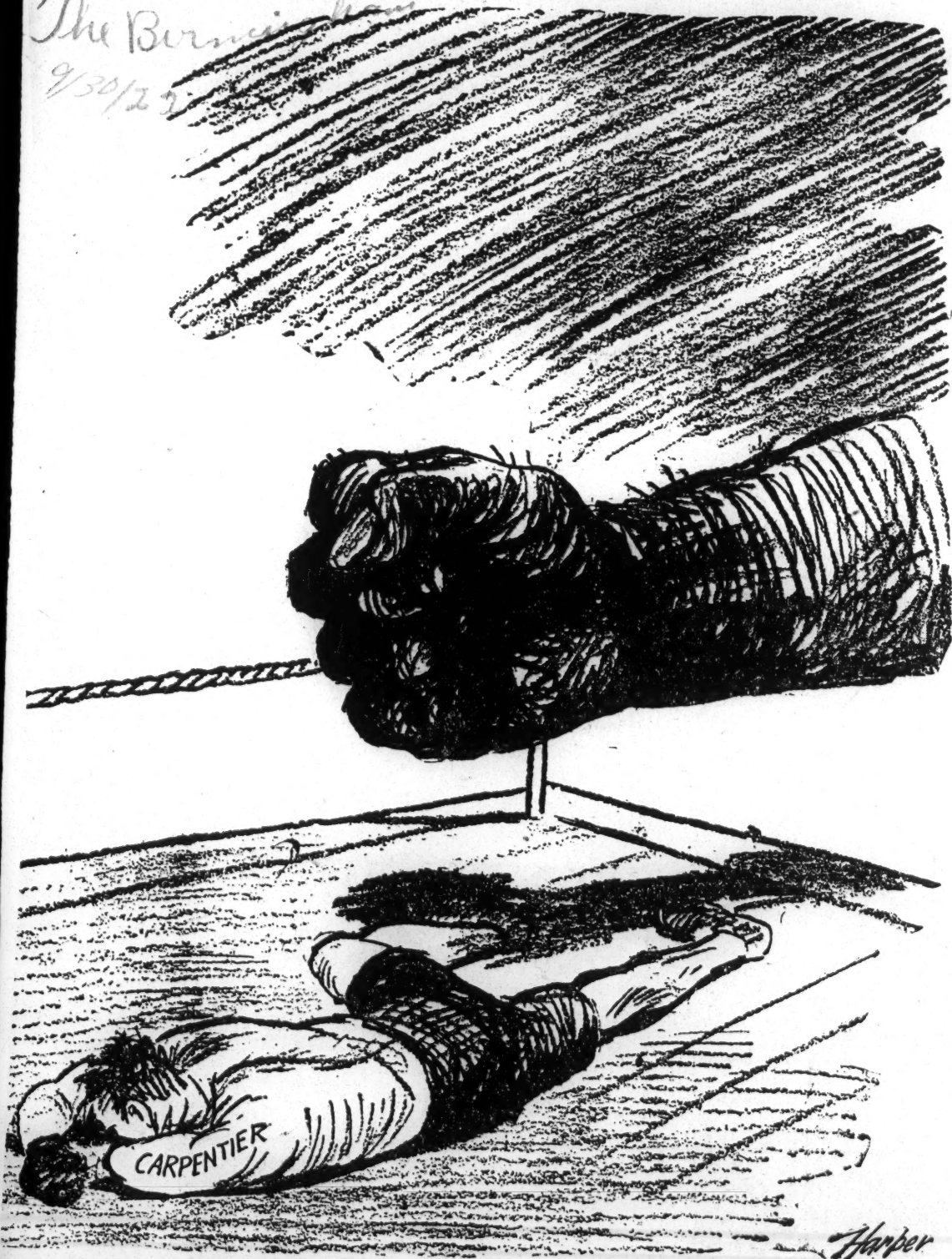
After boxing around Bordeaux petered out, Siki worked on the docks at Marseilles, having there the same rough-and-tumble experiences as those which developed Jack Johnson on the levees at New Orleans. Since turning professional he has had forty-six recorded fights. He has lost two decisions and has never been knocked out.

Sports - 1922

THE "BLACK HAND" IS ACTIVE AGAIN

The Birmingham

9/30/22



Harper

General



George Moore

an stubborn fight of several months against the commission led by George P. Moore, fight promoter of Portland, Ore., and part owner of the Golden West hotel of that city. Mr. Moore came East in the spring as manager of Danny Edwards, batam weight boxer of the Pacific coast. Unable to get any matches in this city for Edwards against white boys, Moore sought to learn the reason. He discovered there was an unwritten law against Colored and white boxers fighting in the state.

Moore started to clear up the situation, but found the buck being passed from one promoter to the commissioners and from the commissioners to the promoters. Then came the famous letter episode. Moore received a letter from one of the New York commissioners to the boxing commission in Philadelphia. The letter "fell" into the hands of a politician and finally before the governor of New York and caused much trouble. An untiring fight led by Moore, assisted by Alderman George Harris, Charles W. Anderson, former assistant internal revenue collector for the port of New York, and others, resulted in the action of the commission this week when Jim Buckley, white, one time manager of Harry Wills and at present matchmaker of the Pioneer A. C., on West 24th street, also matchmaker for the Queensboro A. C., of Long Island City, presented to the governing body a mixed bout program to be staged at the Pioneer club on Sept. 26. Two of the three commissioners voted for the measure that won against the unwritten law, which has been in force since the Walker boxing law went into effect about two years ago.

In a recent issue of the Chicago Defender, following Governor Miller's statement, in which he favored mixed bouts, it was predicted that the boys of Color would get their chance to fight white boys and it would be only a question of time.

Boxing fans of both races received the decision of the boxing commission with much glee as some of the first bouts that have been scheduled to pry off the lid will bring together Danny Edwards and Johnnie Curtain of Jersey City; Kid Butler, a featherweight boxer and a stable mate of Edwards against the best white opponent that can be picked.

"OUR EARL"

Winn National Five Mile Championship For Second Time

He started out several years ago winning two marathon races on the streets of Baltimore under the auspices of Baltimore.

Last Saturday, Earl went up to Newark, N. J., and captured the national five-mile championship for the second time. He is also



EARL JOHNSON

ten-mile and cross country champion, the only American to hold three national championships.

There was a large field in Saturday's race, but the real duel was between Earl and William Ritola, white. Only a few feet separated the two for the four and three quarter miles, Earl leading. In the home stretch, Earl let out and won by six yards. His time was 25 minutes 33 seconds. The track was slow, and had he been pushed Earl says he would have lopped over ten seconds more.

On his way out to Pittsburg where he is athletic worker at one of the steel plants, and something of a politician in one of the suburbs, Earl dropped in to look over the AFRO. He always repeats that he gives the AFRO credit for starting him off on his career.

Last year when he came thru he predicted that De Hart Hubbard, then a high school lad in Cincinnati would make a name for himself. The AFRO printed his statement. Last Saturday at the same meet Hubbard under Earl's di-

NEW YORK BOXING COMMISSION LIFTS BAN ON MIXED BOUTS

tesy Birmingham Age-Herald.

New York, Sept. 22.—The bars against mixed bouts were let down this week by the New York State Boxing commission. This ends

Chicago Defender 9/28/22

9/23

9/15/22

rection won the broad jump and the hop, step and jump.

Earl himself is now in training for the 1924 Olympic games. He made the marathon team two years ago was hurt. Sol Butler and Drew were also hurt so that no colored athlete has ever won a place in the Olympic championships.

Earl says Hubbard is going to be the first colored boy to win a place in the Olympics in 1924 and: "I am going to be the second at the same time."

BROWN TENNIS LEADER OF BROWN AM. PLAYERS

NEW COLORED CHAMPION HAILS FROM INDIANAPOLIS — MISS CHARMELS, COLORED WOMAN CHAMPION — TALLY HOLMES AND S. SMITH OF D. C. DOUBLES CHAMPIONS — NEXT COLORED MEET IN CHICAGO.

New York, Sept. 11, 1922:—The American Tennis Association, composed of Colored players throughout the United States, has finished its National championships at Philadelphia. Representatives of most of the 89 member clubs of the association participated in the tournament and in all events except one, the titles were won by new champions.

Tally Holmes of Washington, the former champion, was defeated by G. E. Brown of Indianapolis, who won three out of four sets. Brown, paired with E. K. Jones of Flushing, L. I., was unable to cope with the superior teamwork of last year's champions, Tally Holmes and Sylvester Smith, both of Washington, D. C.

Miss Isadora Channels of Chicago managed to capture the title from Mrs. Lottie Wade after a spirited match. The mixed doubles also saw the West triumphant when Dr. O. B. Williams and Miss Channels of Chicago won from J. F. N. Wilkin-son of Washington and Miss L. Crawford of New York.

Rain forced the committee to postpone the women's doubles, which was a new event in the tournament this year. T. Thompson of Washington defeated J. Jones of Philadelphia in the junior singles.

The next National championships of the association will be held at the Prairie Club of Chicago.

Keep the Chimpanzee Away
Commercial Appeal 9/14/22

Several days ago a French colonial negro, possessed of the strength and fierceness of a chimpanzee, engaged in a prize fight with the idol of those Frenchmen who enjoy seeing one man batter another man into what the enthusiasts call a "pulp!" The white man during the great war was a good soldier. He showed that he knew how to fight as well according to Hague conventions as according to the rules credited to the Marquis of Queens-

berry. His war record made him a hero to all patriotic Frenchmen.

But the business of being a social lion is not beneficial to the business of keeping one's ability to pummel another into submission, especially when the other is young, strong and ferocious. The French idol is not as young as he was 10 or 15 years ago, and, according to the prize fight experts, he has been taking life rather leisurely. He also, so we are told, looked with contempt upon the mauling ability of his dark opponent, and neglected to get himself into the best physical condition. The result was that the French idol went down while another idol in the person of his Senegalese opponent went up.

Before the fight the reading public in many countries was regaled with stories about how the Senegalese permitted others to beat him on the head with a hammer without harm or apparent discomfort to himself. And when the fight was over the brutal details were broadcasted quite prodigally. The experts said the Senegalese had all the strength, cunning, fierceness and brutality of the chimpanzee; that he resembled that particular form of the ape both in his methods of offense and defense. Possibly in the consciousness of the spectators there might have been a harking back to the primitive age of man when he battled the monsters of the jungle with hand and club, and it might be that something of their prehistoric selves made the contest interesting.

Since the fight other stories have been sent out about how the chimpanzee fighter was being lionized and these might indicate that under our veneer of civilization and culture there is still a primitive admiration for brute powers and a barbaric lust for blood. The attentions showered on the Senegalese have gone so far that offers have been made for him to show his ferocity and brutality in the United States. But such an exhibition should not be permitted and, we hope, will not be. It is true that there are lovers of brutality and blood over here just the same as over there, but the educated, intelligent sentiment of the country, we feel, will be united against such an engagement, and, we hope, will prevail.

But if we are to have over here an exhibition of how a human being can fight like a chimpanzee to gratify stoneage tastes, why not make the event complete in prehistoric value?

Why not match the man who fights like a chimpanzee with a real chimpanzee of about the same weight to determine whether human brutality can triumph over simian brutality? Such a contest doubtless would be interesting to the Darwinians who could determine for themselves whether or not the process of evolution has not also been a process of devolution so far as brute strength and ferocity are concerned.



New York Times AT THE TOP OF A GREAT LEAP:
NED GOURDIN, 9-10-22
Holder of the World's Record for the Broad Jump and Former Harvard Track Star, Winning His Specialty With a Jump of 22 Feet at the Recent New England Championships Held at Franklin Field, Boston.
(Times Wire World Photos.)

Sports - 1922.

COLORED HIGH SCHOOL LADS

STAR IN ATHLETIC CONTEST

tract 1500 Spectators; Howard

Colored High School boys were shining stars in the recent meet held at Schenley Oval. The distance events were the most thrilling. In the mile relay Kimbo, fourth man for Schenley, started five yards behind Des Islet of Peabody but the fleet footed colored boy, who had a big part in Schenley's victory, gained on his rival and passed him just before they reached the tape. It was the most exciting race of the day. Cowan of Schenley was also a star, winning the 100-yard dash, the running broad jump and was second in the 220-yard dash. The Watson boys also distinguished themselves in the dashes.

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOLS

Boys' Championship Track Events

80-Yard Low Hurdle—First, Kimbo, Schenley; second, Des Islets, Peabody; third, MacLennan, South Hills; fourth, Davies, South Hills. Time, :10 3-5.

80-Yard Low Hurdle, Junior Championship (boys under 120 pounds and 16 years)—First, Wright, South Hills; second, Smith, South Hills; third, Renshaw, Peabody; fourth, Nebron, Schenley. Time, :12.

75-Yard Dash, Junior Championship—First, Curry, Westinghouse; second, Randolph, Schenley; third, Foster, South Hills; fourth, Deputula, Schenley. Time, :09.

Mile Run—First, Howell, Allegheny; second, Gibson, Westinghouse; third, Stalmaker, Allegheny; fourth, Smith, Westinghouse. Time, 4:56 1-5.

100-Yard Dash—First, Cowan, Schenley; second, A. Watson, Peabody; third, Schomaker, Allegheny; fourth, McTige Allegheny. Time, :10 1-5.

440-Yard Dash—First, Sinewe, Peabody; second, Paschedag, South; third, Greenidge, Firth Avenue; fourth, Pernell, Schenley. Time, :54 2-5.

220-Yard Dash—First, Shomaker, Allegheny; second, Cowan, Schenley; third, A. Watson, Peabody; fourth, Kimbo, Schenley. Time, :23 3-5.

(Ties Record.)

Mile Relay—First, Schenley (G. Jones, Simmons, Dowling, Kimbo); second, Peabody; third, South Hills; fourth, Westinghouse. Time, 3:42 2-5.

HAMPTON INSTITUTE

WINS TRACK MEET

Over 100 Entrants In 28 Events At

Wins Mile Relay

Baltimore Herald
(By Wm. Anthony Aery)

Hampton, Va., May 29.—The Hampton Institute track athletic team won the silver loving-cup point trophy by a score of 59 in the first annual championship track and field meet, which was held on Armstrong Field, Hampton Institute, May 20, under the sanction of the Colored Inter-collegiate Athletic Association, which is a member of the National Collegiate Athletic Association.

The track team of Howard University, Washington, D. C., came second, with a score of 46; Virginia Union University, Richmond, third, 18; and Virginia Normal and Industrial Institute, Petersburg, fourth, 5.

Howard University won the inter-collegiate one-mile relay race and carried off the silver-cup trophy.

William E. Cook of Virginia Union University, won the highest score in the inter-collegiate events. He won fifteen points. He made first place in the 100-yard dash, 220-yard dash, and running high jump.

Fine Inter-Scholastic Program

In the inter-scholastic contests the track team from the Bordentown Manual Training School, Bordentown, N. J., won 38 points and carried away two silver loving-cups—one for winning the largest number of points in the inter-scholastic program and another for winning the inter-scholastic one-mile relay race.

Dunbar High School of Washington, D. C., scored 19 points; Armstrong High School of Washington, D. C., 11; Princess Anne Academy of Maryland and Junior High School, Washington, D. C., 5 each; Booker T. Washington High School, Norfolk, 3; and Huntington High School, Newport News, 2.

John Watson of the Bordentown Manual Training School was the individual point-winner in the entire contest. He gained 25 points by winning five first places—100-yard dash, 220-yard dash, 440-yard dash, 120-yard low hurdles, and running

broad jump.

Over 1500 spectators were present at this track and field meet. Gold, silver and bronze watch fobs were given as prizes to first, second and third-place winners.

RACE STUDENTS STILL WINNING PRIZES IN MIXED SCHOOLS

Richmond
(By Francis H. Warren.)

In my last article I told of five race girls who won gold watch prizes for their Pentathlon records in the great contest between 800 girl students of the Detroit Public Schools on May 27.

On June 3, the boy students of the Detroit schools held their great annual Decathlon or athletic contest. Out of a possible 10,000 points two Race boys, Merritt Buckner, Lincoln School, won 9,347 points and Thomas Reese, Hutchins School, 9,107 points. Only two other contestants attained a higher percentage than Merritt Buckner, and while our race boys did not do as well in proportion as our Race girls it may be said that they had a larger field to contend against there being about 2,000 entries for prize honors.

Besides securing gold watches each of the highest ten also received gold medals for their splendid work. The other winners in the Decathlon contest were Alex Krenciki; Alex LaBelle, Montith School; Eugene Tierney, Montith School; Norman Techlow, Miller School; Herman Coleman, Cooper School; Carl Menge, Eastern High School; Frank Kennedy, Webster School; Arthur Wakeford, Moore School.

Mr. Joseph C. Cooney is Assistant Supervisor of the Department of Health Education for the boys while Miss Esther Sherman is Assistant Supervisor for the girls. Mr. Loren M. Post is Supervisor of the Department of Health Education in the Detroit Public Schools and much credit is due all of them for the apparent fairness in the conduct of the athletic contests staged each year.

On Friday, June 9th, Annual Field Day will be held in which 9,000 boys and girls will participate for prizes, medals and trophies given by the Detroit Free Press. This is the big annual athletic event of the Detroit Public Schools and we hope to be able to report that Race students are still winning prizes when our next letter is

penned. Race students also are high in their praise of the Detroit Free Press in the fairness of that great daily publishing the pictures of Race prize winners as well as those of Caucasian persuasion, and are given equal treatment in every way, in awarding prizes and in reporting these events.

RACE STUDENTS AGAIN WIN IN DETROIT PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

THIS TIME CONTEST IS IN ATHLETICS

(By Francis H. Warren.)

That students of the Race can successfully compete with students of all other races in athletics as well as in mental achievement was again demonstrated on Saturday, May 27th, when ten gold watch prizes given by the Detroit Free Press to the ten girl students showing the highest percentages in athletic achievement in the girl's Pentathlon was decided in the various contests on that day.

800 girl students of Detroit Public Schools had entered from their respective schools as contestants for these prizes, of which number the number of Race applicants was fairly proportioned to the Race population. When the percentages were reckoned, however, in last Saturday's contest it developed that five of the Race contestants had come out victorious. The Race winners were as follows:

Etta Phillips, Palmer School, 4,385 points; Maggie Clavon, Lincoln School, 4,215 points; Martha Hunter, Moore School, 4,200 points; Mattie Tilson, Davidson School, 4,805 points; Inez Edgcomb, White School, 4,010 points. The successful Caucasian students were as follows:

Gladys Durfee, Jefferson School, 4,185 points; Gertrude Pearl, Alger School, 4,180 points; Lillian Koch, Stephens School, 4,008 points; Thelma Baggett, Goldberg School, 3,991 points.

In attaining this splendid record it should be remembered that these Race students are co-educated every day right along with Caucasian students in the same schools where the opportunities for success are equal to all who attend the Detroit Public Schools. No such thing as Race schools is known in Detroit as all children in every school district attend the same school whether, white, black, foreign or otherwise and it is significant and highly creditable to the Race that under these conditions of equality they have shown decisively their capacity for education through their attainments in the recent spelling contest staged by the Detroit News recently reported by the writer. And now they have demonstrated their equal, if not superior, ability to attain athletic success in the Free

Press Girl's Pentathlon under the wholesome public school conditions which attain in Detroit.

On Saturday, June 3, the Free Press will distribute ten more gold watches to the winners in the boys' Decathlon. It is expected there will be from 1500 to 2000 entrants in this contest and we expect Race boys to hold up their end in the struggle for supremacy as well as the Race girls.

BINGA STATE BANK OFFERS SILVER PRIZE

Trophy Goes to Youth Who Is Most Valuable to His High School in Athletics

Chicago Defender
Acting on a suggestion offered by the sport department of the Chicago Defender, Jesse Binga, president of the Binga State Bank, 1360 and State street, has consented to give to the most promising athlete of Color in the Chicago or Cook county high schools an annual trophy to be known as the "Binga State Bank Trophy."



Mr. Binga

The decision as to who will get this trophy rests with five judges. The following have been suggested: Henry R. Crawford, physical director of the Wabash Y. M. C. A.; George Porter, druggist; O. R. Bryant, boys' director of Wabash avenue Y. M. C. A.; Mr. Binga, the donor, and Frank Young, representing the Chicago Defender.

The silver cup is given as an encouragement to our youths in the high schools of this city and Cook county to spur them on to do bigger things in the athletic world. Three things that will count most with the judges are as follows: The boy's performances in different branches of athletics, his value to his school as a member of team or teams (team play counts as well as point getting), and his deportment and disposition both in and out of school as well as scholastic standing.

This move is the greatest yet to be made to give encouragement to high school boys. It must be remembered that Mr. Binga, besides being a successful real estate dealer and president of the Binga State bank, is an enthusiast when it comes to spurring on the younger

generation. It was this same gentleman who brought Binga Dismond to Chicago university and gave to the people of Chicago the best quarter-miler the West has ever produced and an equal to the best in the country.

Coaches of the different high schools are asked to send to the Chicago Defender the records of candidates for this year's prize which covers the work done from September, 1921, to June, 1922. Attached must be the scholastic standing, deportment, etc., under the signature of the principal or assistant principal. Now let's see who will get the cup.

BATHING BEACHES

THE MAYOR of one of our fashionable summer resort cities on the Atlantic coast informed a delegation who came to protest against the use by Colored people of certain parts of the beach, that so far as he knew the Lord had not drawn any dividing line for races or groups either on land or sea, and he saw no reason why he should. So black and white continue to splash around side by side in the waters of the Atlantic with no apparent distinction.

THE SO-CALLED race riot staged in Chicago a few years ago had its source at the 29th street bathing beach. Unfortunately a few timid ones thereafter remained away from the beaches. We held then, as we hold now, that no citizen has a better right to the enjoyment of these public privileges than have we, that no citizen or set of citizens has the right to dictate as to where we shall or shall not go on the beaches. And if it takes every officer in the service of the city to protect our rights and guard our lives we shall demand that service and will get it, for we are largely responsible for the election of city officials of every administration who control the policies of these public places.

CHICAGO is considered to be the most liberal city in the country, and in truth it is. Here and there individuals, narrow-minded and biased, stoop to use some underhanded method—and still keep within the pale of the law—to discriminate against us and humiliate us. We expect this and are ever ready to strike back in the most effective way. Northerners appreciate the fact that you can take some men out of the South, but you can't take the South out of some men. And the trouble that we have had on our bathing beaches, in our theaters and restaurants can be laid at the door of Southern migrants.

THE QUESTION is sometimes advanced, Why do where you are not wanted? We answer, for the simple reason that if we waited in this land, where "color-phobia" is epidemic, to find a white business institution or church, for the matter of that, that really stood behind the word "welcome" on the mat at their door Gabriel's horn will have been blown and forgotten ere we felt free to cross the threshold.

THE RISE OF SIKI

The Atlantic cable was subjected to a severe strain when the heavyweight boxing champion of Europe, CARPENTIER, was beaten insensible by the whirling fists of a black man from Senegal known as "Battling" SIKI. The scene in the arena where a white idol fell before a black hope tested the literary skill of the ringside reporters. The menace of the Turk in Asia Minor became of secondary interest. Constantinople had to take a back seat. Paris was supreme. A new star had shot up like a rocket into the firmament of Sport. KEMAL's picture gave way to that of SIKI,

although his enterprising manager likens him to "a highly trained gorilla." But the glory was still France's: the new champion had been one of her colonial soldiers. Sketches of his life appeared on the boulevards. Romance gilded the career of CARPENTIER's conqueror. Born in St. Louis, Senegal, he was adopted by "a rich French lady" and transplanted to the Riviera. When her ward was only 10 years old she

"met with a violent death," the nature of which is not disclosed. Thrown upon his own resources, young SIKI went to work in a Toulouse café washing bottles. By boxing he sometimes earned as much as two francs (old style). He served in the Eighth Colonial Infantry during the World War, "gaining the Legion of Honor and "Croix de Guerre for conspicuous "bravery in action." The war over, SIKI became a professional boxer, but business was not always good. When fortune frowned he took up bottle-washing again. But now for an appearance in New York his manager's terms are 1,100,000 francs net, "exclusive of income tax."

The rising tide of color now shows two boxing champions. The white man must be up and doing. A Filipino, whose glove name is PANTHO VILLA, has wrested the flyweight title from our own JOHNNY BUFF. It must be considered that there are not many titles left. In the hysteria caused by the unexpected triumph of the Senegalese there is one white man who keeps his head, the solid WILLIAM MULDOON, Chairman of the State Athletic Commission. To him SIKI may be only a flash in the pan; or, as this guardian of the unsophisticated public puts it, "SIKI may be another TUT JACKSON." Mr. MULDOON insists that the new heavyweight champion of Europe be tried out with a second-rater in New York before a match with one of America's best is sanctioned. "There is plenty for SIKI to do over here," says the dean of sport, "before he is hailed as the greatest pugilist in the world."

COLORED TENNIS CHAMPS DECIDED

BROOKLYN STAND'D UNION
SEPTEMBER 10, 1922
The American Tennis Association composed of colored players throughout the United States, has

finished its national championships at Philadelphia. Representatives of most of the eighty-nine member clubs of the association participated in the tournament and in all events except one, the titles were won by new champions.

Tally Holmes of Washington, the former champion, was defeated by G. E. Brown of Indianapolis who won three out of four sets. Brown paired with E. K. Jones of Flushing, was unable to cope with the superior teamwork of last year's champions, Tally Holmes and Sylvester Smith, both of Washington.

Miss Isadora Channels of Chicago managed to capture the title from Mrs. Lottie Wade after a spirited match. The mixed doubles also saw the West triumphant when Dr. O. B. Williams and Miss Channels of Chicago won from J. F. N. Wilkinson of Washington and Miss E. Crawford of New York. Rain forced the committee to postpone the women's doubles which was a new event in the tournament this year. T. Thompson of Washington defeated J. Jones of Philadelphia in the junior singles.

The next National Championships of the American Tennis Association will be held at the Prairie Club of Chicago.

THE HUMAN FLYER



DEHART HUBBARD

20-YEAR-OLD YOUTH

BEATS U. S. JUMPERS

DeHart Hubbard Out Leaps Pick of Country's Athletes At National Championship Games

FLIES THRU THE AIR

Lithe Youngster Bounds Over 24 Ft. 3 In. Gourdin Second

DeHart Hubbard, twenty years old, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who is a sophomore at the University of Michigan won the broad jump in the National Amateur Athletic Championships held at Newark, N. J., last Friday and Saturday. Hubbard's jump was 24 feet, 5 and one-third inches.

Not only did Hubbard's leap beat all previous A. A. U. records by over a foot, but the youthful Ohioan made Ned Gourdin of Harvard, world's champion broad jumper, with a record of 25 ft. 3 in., and Sol. Butler, A. E. F. champion, honored by Belgian royalty, take second and third places respectively. Behind these colored jumpers came a string of white athletes hopelessly outclassed. Before this Hubbard won the Junior Broad Jump contest with a leap of 24 ft. 3 in.

Gourdin jumped 23 ft. 11 in., and Butler 23 ft. 5 in. The next man was Albert Rose, white, 22 ft. 11 in.

In company with Lew Wilson, former half-miler, and Allen Waty, "Y" physical director, Hubbard called on the AFRO Sporting Editor after the games. He is a modest youth, about five feet eight inches tall and weighs 170 pounds. Finely trained muscles showed even through his clothing.

Hubbard has the appearance of not wishing to talk. But he did say he was happy over his first appearance at an A. A. U. contest. From his mentor and adviser, Earl Johnson, it became known for the first time that Hubbard had been presented a silver flag for fine sportsmanship and sheer ability by the city of Newark, that this twenty-year-old lad made four out of six jumps over twenty-four feet, fouling in only two, and is the only athlete in the U. S. A. who can jump consistently twenty-four feet.

Hubbard has been trained at High School where he jumped around 23 feet. At Michigan University he has learned to move his arms like wings and kick his feet while in the air, thus giving him propulsion necessary to go the full 24 feet in the air.

FILIPINO BOXER WON

BECOMES FLY-WEIGHT CHAMPION of U. S. A.

Brooklyn, Sept. 14, 1922.—Pancho Villa of Manila tonight became the flyweight champion of the United States by scoring a technical knockout over Johnny Buff of Jersey City 27 seconds after the opening of the 11th round of a scheduled 15-round bout.

Buff's second threw a towel into the ring when Johnny, battered to grogginess, stood helpless before the Filipino's attack.

In the 10th round Villa scored two knockdowns. He began by pummeling Buff with both hands, rushing him to the ropes and then chasing him across the ring. Buff was reeling when Villa landed his left to the head and sent the American bumping to the floor.

THE SOUTHEASTERN INTER-
COLLEGIATE ATHLETIC
ASSOCIATION.

Atlanta Ga. Independent
 1—The Southeastern Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association, of which Colonel W. H. Walcott, Tuskegee Institute, is president, went on record at the annual meeting held here February 21st and 22nd, as commending inter-collegiate athletics; promoting clean athletics, and friendly relations between Negro colleges, and condemning the action of teams "quitting the field of play" on account of adverse decisions as unsportsmanlike and unfair to the spectators.

The association is composed of Fisk University, Atlanta University, Talladega College, Morehouse College, Clark University, Knoxville College, Morris Brown University, Florida A. and M. College, and Tuskegee Institute. Of this number Atlanta University, Talladega College, Morehouse College, Clark University and Tuskegee Institute were represented at the annual meeting. A program, embodying the making of schedules; selection of officials; suggestion that coaches attend the annual meetings, and a protest against the forfeiting of games, was formulated and sent to the colleges of the association for adoption or rejection by the governing body of the institution.

The following officers were elected: Colonel W. H. Walcott, Tuskegee Institute, president; Prof. G. H. Touchstone, Clark University, 1st vice president; Prof. E. C. Mitchell, Morris Brown University, 2nd vice president; Prof. G. A. Towns, Atlanta University, 3rd vice president; Prof. W. H. Holloway, Talladega College, secretary-treasurer; Prof. C. E. Warner, assistant secretary-treasurer, and J. L. Whiting, Tuskegee Institute, reporter.

CARPENTIER KNOCKED OUT IN ROUND SIX

Referee's Decision Reversed
by Judges; Senegalese
Now Pride of France

Chicago Defender

9/30/22

By FRANK WITHERS

Former Chicagoan and Ringside Representative
of the Chicago Defender

Paris, France, Sept. 25.—Battling Siki, a young fighter hailing from St. Louis, French West Africa, decisively beat Georges Carpentier, the idol of the French fistic fans and also the idol of all France in the sixth round in the Buffalo stadium Sunday afternoon before nearly 60,000 fans, many of whom were women, representing the wealth and culture of this great city. The bout had been scheduled for 20 rounds. The defeat of the great idol stunned the



Frank Withers

followers of Carpentier and his manager, Deschamps, but these same followers have turned their praises on the young giant from Senegal and are now proclaiming him the greatest fighting machine in all France. Siki has been proclaimed the light heavyweight champion of the world and heavyweight champion of Europe. The boxing federation announced this today and is preparing a regular challenge to be sent to the American authorities.

Reverse Referee's Decision

In the sixth round, with Carpentier's face beaten until it resembled a piece of raw beef and with not a mark showing on Siki, the former champion came out of his corner a whipped man. They clinched. Siki's strength seemed to be that of a superman. He broke loose

Siki rushed at him for the finishing punch. The leg of Siki accidentally came in contact with one of Carpentier's. The latter had reeled. He fell under the ropes and, as we would say in America, "he was dead to the world." As was expected in case that Carpentier was knocked out or beaten, his seconds, led by Deschamps, claimed a foul. Referee Bernstein at first decided against the foul claim, but changed his decision and said he had disqualified Siki.

There are no words in the English language that would enable me to describe the scenes that followed. Women shrieked while men yelled their disapproval. "Voleur, voleur!" they shouted, which is the French for robber and thief. This was intermingled with "Bravo, Siki." A near riot prevailed. Even the admirers of Carpentier, those who had money placed on the outcome of the fight, voiced their disapproval of giving to a defeated man what belonged to one who had earned a clean-cut victory.

In France it is different from American rules of boxing. Over there the referee's decision goes in some states and in others the newspaper writers give their decision. Over here the decision of the referee must be favorable to that of three judges. In this case the judges, Victor Breyer, editor of the Echo Des Sports; Jean Pujol and Mr. Bannison, two Frenchmen and an Englishman, went into consultation which lasted an hour. The crowd waited.

Judges' Action Popular

The spectators in the popular seats which sold for seven francs each, for which many had been saving their small change for weeks, were bitter in denouncing the referee's action. This was true because on two other occasions Sunday Referee Bernstein had made disqualifications and the fighters profiting by the decisions were boxers under Deschamps' management.

When the judges put in their appearance the crowd readily hushed. The announcement that the referee's decision had been overruled and that Siki had been given the verdict was met with thunderous applause. White Americans here and there had a sort of a sneer on their faces, but this is France and they dared not even voice their sentiment except to each other.

During the uproar that followed Bernstein's decision Carpentier lay on the floor helpless for 20 minutes with Deschamps working over him in an effort to revive him. Gendarmes sur-

rounded Bernstein to save him from the angry mob. The judges also announced that the referee had erred in not consulting them before making his decision. This announcement was met with an ovation.

Many Americans of color from all parts of France and from England, as well as a few from Germany, were in attendance. Among those countries having representatives of the darker races were British provinces of Africa, Turkey, India, French and Dutch colonial possessions and Morocco.

White Americans who favored the "robbing" decision of Bernstein and who are doing everything over here to further their propaganda to create race hatred were stunned at the decision of the judges. In the cafes and the American bars, in the Casino de Paris, the Cafe Americaine and in front of the American Express office, they congregate, these Southern hounds, and whisper while all France is in a state of enjoyment, evidently glad to see a champion uncrowned.

The Fight

The fight from the viewpoint of one who is impartial showed that Carpentier was no match for the young giant. It also proved that Siki had been underestimated. The former French champion committed many fouls. He butted, held on, and used his knee in the clinches after round two. The referee had to caution him on many occasions. Siki didn't appear to have anywhere near the science that such men as Jack Johnson and the late Joe Gans had in America, but he has a punch that is a "sleep producer." Carpentier seemed to be willing to lose on a foul rather than be knocked out.

Carpentier never had a chance after round two. Siki seemed to be cautious until Carpentier hit him two or three times. Then he woke up and went to fighting like a madman. Carpentier weighed 173½. Siki, the picture of health, tipped the scales at 174.

At the sound of the gong the dark battler rushed at Carpentier before the former champion was out of his chair. Two straight rights to the jaw and Siki covered up, going down on one knee when Carpentier landed a light left. Bernstein ordered Siki to get up. Carpentier met him with two more rights to the jaw, but Siki acted as if nothing happened. He then started after Carpentier, who looked much surprised because his blows did not worry the Senegalese boxer.

Punched All Over Ring

In round two Carpentier continued not dance around, but leaps at and jabbing at Siki's face. The latter never returned a blow. As Siki's successful boxer in France and has started to rush in Carpentier shot a terrific blow which caught Siki on one of the bars here to the idol of the the jaw. The former French champion expected to see the Senegalese Reeve, former lightweight champion, fighter go down for the count, but instead he just grinned and showed his teeth, rushing in and landing two short hooks to Carpentier's body. This surprised both Carpentier and the crowd, many of whom thought Carpentier was letting his opponent stare a few rounds for the moving picture men who were clicking their cameras. In round three Siki dropped Carpentier on his knee for the count of seven after Carpentier landed another blow which would have put the average fighter out of business. It was at Jersey City. After this bout the swinging hard right to the Senegalese public began to clamor for a bout between Carpentier and Siki

galese's jaw. Suddenly Battling Siki jumped up, shot a left and right to Carpentier's stomach and the former French champion went down for the count of four. When he arose Siki met him with a shower of lefts and rights on the stomach. Carpentier puffed rather hard as he wandered to his corner. He also seemed a bit worried because Siki remarked to him that he couldn't hit hard.

The fourth saw Battling Siki nunch Carpentier all over the ring. The former French idol was bleeding. His right eye was closed. Siki had flattened his nose and he was breathing from his mouth, which was wide open. Siki, however, was too anxious to end it all and missed many blows which would have put Carpentier out. Carpentier tried to hold Siki's arm. Bernstein warned him. Siki showed no marks of punishment. Carpentier shot hard rights to the face and body, but they did not bother the young giant.

Siki took the offensive in the fifth. Carpentier met him with a very low blow. Bernstein could have awarded the bout to Siki on a foul. Many spectators seemed puzzled when he did not. However, he warned Carpentier. Siki was mad. In American I would say he was "mad clean through." He went after Carpentier, missing both right and left swings. A short hook to the jaw sent Carpentier down, grabbing the ropes. Siki helped to lift Carpentier from the floor. Carpentier swung wildly, the blow catching Siki on the jaw. The crowd hooted Carpentier. He butted Siki in the stomach. The referee stood unconcerned. The crowd yelled to him to stop the fight. Carpentier staggered to his corner at the bell.

The crowd was surprised at Deschamps allowing his man to return for the sixth round. Carpentier staggered out, hardly able to stand. He could not raise his hands. A left uppercut sent him reeling backward. Right and left swings to the body sent Carpentier through the ropes, down and out for 1 minute and 10 seconds. I looked at Siki, who looked like he had been doing some shadow boxing—not a mark on him.

Then came the referee's unjust decision and the reversing of the same by the judges.

It is rumored that Bernstein listened to Deschamps' plea because Carpentier's manager is such a great matchmaker that and power of his position caused Bernstein to change his decision to that favoring Carpentier.

Winner's Rise Sudden

The winner is fast on his feet. Does not dance around, but leaps at and jabbing from his opponent. Has been a successful boxer in France and has suddenly arisen from an errand boy to one of the bars here to the idol of the boxing world. He knocked out Harry Reeve, former lightweight champion, at Marseilles and then received the decision over Marcel Nilles in 15 rounds in Paris. It was after this bout that Deschamps, whose judgment of fighters is held above all others, said he was such a poor excuse of a fighter that it would not be advisable to allow Carpentier to meet him.

Siki outpointed Paul Journee, who was Carpentier's sparring partner when the Frenchman was in the United States preparing for the fight at Jersey City. After this bout the French public began to clamor for a bout between Carpentier and Siki

and the match of Sunday resulted.

The new champion's style of training is rather different. Although he works three and four hours of the day in the gymnasium, he persists in following the bright lights at night. He likes his absinthe and indulges in it freely. He is hard to handle when he starts to drinking, it taking three to five gendarmes to put him out when he becomes unruly.

His manager, M. Heller, said Siki would fight Wills any time. His price is 1,100,000 francs, which would be \$83,930 in American money. He also stated that he had been offered a larger sum to fight Siki against the winner of the Becket-Moran match of Oct. 12, the proposed bout to take place in England on the day after Christmas, which is called "boxing day."

Given Ovation

Siki, on the other hand, drove up to the Echo des Sports, local newspaper, today. Traffic was blocked for over an hour. A great ovation was given him. He responded by saying that he was through with absinthe now that he had become a champion. Carpentier is at his home battered up. Two ribs are broken, two fingers on his hands are broken. His doctors have ordered complete rest. He was refused newspapers when he requested them and does not know at this time that he is not champion.

Deschamps is blaming Carpentier for the defeat, saying he was careless in the early rounds. He is after a return bout.

Cablegrams have been received from Jack Johnson offering to fight Siki in Paris or London, also from Rickard offering a bout with Wills, Greb, or Tom Gibbons, but no definite proposition has been received.

Siki told a number of newspaper men that he was ready to take on Jack Dempsey, champion of the white fighters of the world, at any time. "I'm a Frenchman," the new champion stated, "I fight anybody."

In the meantime crowds follow him wherever he goes. He has replaced Carpentier as the idol of France.



Carpentier

**SHATTERS BROAD
JUMP RECORD BY
OVER ONE FOOT
GLOVERVILLE N Y HERALD
SEPTEMBER 12, 1922**



De Hart Hubbard making his record breaking leap.

Athletic field event records usually are broken by inches or even fractions of inches in these days of keen competition. But De Hart Hubbard, negro of the Cincinnati A. C., recently broke the junior national A. A. U. record for the broad jump by 1 foot and 2 1/2 inches. The old mark, 23 feet 1 inch, was made in 1914.

FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING OF NATIONAL LEAGUE PEACEFUL

Chicago Defender - 12-16-22
The fourth annual meeting of the National Negro league and the National Association of Colored Professional Baseball Clubs opened at the Appomattox club, 3632 Grand boulevard, Thursday morning with an address by Editor Robert S. Abbott of the Chicago Defender, who bid the owners and managers of the league as well as the visiting newspaper men welcome. General business was in order following a prayer in memory of the late C. I. Taylor of Indianapolis.

When the meeting opened the following clubs answered the roll call, those representing them following name of the club: The Indianapolis A. B. C.'s, Mrs. C. I. Taylor, owner, and Mr. Dismukes, manager; the Kansas City Monarchs, J. L. Wilkerson, owner, and Q. J. Glimore, business manager; the Cuban Stars, A. R. Foster, by proxy; the American Giants, Andrew Rube Foster; the Tate Stars of Cleveland, J. R. DeVoe, business manager; the Hilldale club of Darby, Pa., Edw. Bolden, manager; the St. Louis Stars, Dr. J. B. Keyes and Richard B. Kent, owners; the Chicago Giants, Joe Green, owner; the Detroit Stars, John T. Blount, owner, and Bruce Petway, manager.

The Pittsburg club, now bankrupt, failed to send a delegate. The Bacharach Giants of New York also failed to have any representative at the meeting. It is rumored that President Williams of the Keystones in Pittsburg lost \$28,000 on that club, and the grounds when those who helped steer him into the game and insisted on having the Smoky City represented in the league backed out of the proposition just when things seemed rosy last year.

Cleveland Fails to Qualify

The Cleveland club failed to qualify after being given 28 hours in which to do so. The club, according to the business manager, made \$8,000 clear last season, but was in the hands of the receiver. He was sure the club could qualify by the first of the year, but the condition of affairs, etc., caused the board of directors to vote down his appeal for time. Cleveland will not have a club in the league this year.

The failure of the Bacharach Giants to send a representative led the board of directors to feel that the New York club intends to drift to the outlaws.

Edward Bolden, representing the directors of the Hilldale Baseball and Amusement association, offered the Hilldale club's resignation, which was accepted. He then asked that the joining fee of \$1,000 be returned. This was rejected by the directors of the association, inasmuch as many had learned of the Hilldale club's intention to raid Western clubs after leaving the association, and the rules of the association prohibit the returning of the joining money.

The question of publicity, the umpires, interpretation of playing rules,

etc., were taken up. Differences between players and managers were settled and claims of players and owners straightened out.

Rube Foster was re-elected president; John T. Blount, vice-president; J. L. Wilkerson, secretary, and A. R. Foster, treasurer. Mrs. C. I. Taylor was mentioned to succeed her husband as vice-president but declined the honor after thanking the directors. She was, however, elected to the board of directors. Re-election was by unanimous vote.

Six cities were left to represent the league, which includes the Cuban Stars, Toledo, Cincinnati, Louisville, Milwaukee and Columbus are being considered for the two other clubs to make an eight-club circuit. Business men in these towns are asked to communicate with the president of the league or club owners who wish to be considered can do likewise. Mr. Foster was given the power to place clubs in the two most promising cities.

The meeting closed early Saturday morning, after a few trades were made. As a fitting and proper tribute to the late C. I. Taylor, the directors voted to erect a memorial to his memory.

Oscar Charleston of Indianapolis comes to the American Giants in trade for Eggleston and Hampton and a good infielder and outfielder. Robt. Hudspeth, property of the Columbus club in 1921, loaned to the Bacharach for the 1922 playing season, has been ordered to report to the American Giants.

Dismukes is signed to manage Mrs. Taylor's A. B. C.'s and Ben Taylor will be either sold or traded. Mrs. Taylor came to the directors' meeting with the indorsement of two of the biggest organizations in Indianapolis. Two of the many letters follow:

"Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 7, 1922.
"Mrs. C. I. Taylor, 446 Indiana avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.

"Greetings: The Better Indianapolis league stands for all that will improve the moral and social conditions in Indianapolis, and believe it can be greatly benefited by clean sports such as was fostered by the late C. I. Taylor in the management of the A. B. C. baseball club of Indianapolis.

"We most heartily indorse the continuance of such by his widow, Mrs. C. I. Taylor.

"Sincerely,
"THE BETTER INDIANAPOLIS LEAGUE.

"F. B. Ransom, Secretary."

"Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 5, 1922.

"To whom it may concern: This is to certify that we, the business men of Indianapolis, better known as the Negro Business league, do heartily endorse organized baseball sport.

"We are all thoroughly acquainted with our deceased friend and associate, C. I. Taylor. We sincerely hope that his ideals in baseball will continue. We heartily endorse and will support the widow, Mrs. C. I. Taylor, in her earnest endeavor to carry out the plans of her late husband in our city.

"Signed,
"SAMUEL MARTIN, President."

The list of reserve players for the coming season is as follows:

Indianapolis—Ben Taylor, Day, Blackmon, Mackey, Washington, Holloway, Jeffries, Ross, Carr, Mahoney, Mackey and Eggleston.

American Giants—Brown, Dixon, Grant, DeMoss, Williams, Marlarcher, Beckwith, Lyons, Torrienti, Gardner, Reese, George, D. Brown, E. Brown, Owens, Padrone, Whitworth, Charleston and Hudspeth.

Kansas City—Rogan, Currie, Bell, Crawford, Linder, Mendez, Gisentaner, Drake, Duncan, Johnson, Hawkins, Anderson, Allen, Moore, Joseph, McNair, Donaldson, Carr, Simms, Sweatt, Williams, Foreman.

Detroit Stars—Petway, Williams, Cooper, Force, Holland, Cross, Wilson, Warfield, Riggin, Lane, Thomas, Jones, Smith, Watson, Marshall, Barber, Stearns, Jeffries, Holcomb.
St. Louis Stars—Blackwell, Holtz, Meyers, Scales, Oldham, Bell, Kennard, Dudley, Ray, Dickey, Hewitt, Russell, Miller, Brooks, Gurey, Bennett.

"All-Southeastern" Eleven Named by Morehouse Coach

Review of 1922 Season Causes Harvey to Award Championship to Fisk Although Atlanta University Defeated Fisk and Was Undeclared

(Special To The New York Age)

Atlanta, Ga.—In an extended review of the 1922 football season, B. T. Harvey, director of athletics at Morehouse College, dissects the playing of teams in the southeastern territory, including eleven from Morehouse, Fisk, Tuskegee, Atlanta University, Knoxville College, Morris Brown, Talladega, Tennessee State Normal, Livingstone, Virginia Union, Knox Institute, Haines Institute, Payne College and Clark University.

This season's playing, according to Mr. Harvey, was not up to the standard of former years. He gives four reasons for this: 1. Loss of varsity players; 2. Lack of coaching; 3. New coaches; 4. Too much emphasis placed on haphazard forward passing.

Morehouse and Knoxville lost many of their old men; Morris Brown and Talladega had plenty of material but did not get results; Tuskegee had too many systems of coaching.

Atlanta University and Tennessee State Normal went through the season undefeated, but Mr. Harvey awards the championship title to Fisk, even though Fisk lost to A. U. early in the season. This defeat is attributed to the fact that Fisk had not secured a coach at that time. Steiner, secured later, is paid a high tribute by Harvey, for his work during the latter part of the season. Losing to A. U. and Tennessee State by a similar score, 6 to 7, Fisk won all its later games from heavier teams, Talladega, 12-0; Knoxville, 12-7; Morehouse, 20-19, and Tuskegee, 44-0.

Atlanta University played seven games, won by A. U. as follows: Knox Institute, 20-0; Haines Institute, 7-6; Payne College, 30-0; Fisk, 7-6; Tuskegee, 18-0; Clark, 20-0; Morris Brown, 18-0.

Morehouse lost to Virginia Union 0-18, and to Fisk, 19-20, but won its other games, Livingstone, 13-0; Tuskegee, 40-0; Morris Brown, 53-13; Talladega, 18-6; Knoxville, 25-0.

Two teams are selected by Mr. Harvey for the "All Southeastern." They are as follows:

FIRST TEAM:—Haywood, Tuskegee, left end; Irwin, Morehouse, left

tackle; Cromwell, Knoxville, left guard; Leake, Atlanta University, center; Cooke, Morehouse, right guard; Meeks, Livingstone, right tackle; Lunceford, Fisk, right end; Johnson, Fisk, quarterback; Nance, Tennessee State, left halfback; Kelly, Morehouse, right halfback; Williams, Tuskegee, fullback.

SECOND TEAM—Knox, Talladega, left end; Robinson, Knoxville, left tackle; Spencer, Talladega, left guard; Williams, Morehouse, center; Gilbo, Tuskegee, right guard; Long, Fisk, right tackle; Gayles, Morehouse, right end; Harper, Morehouse, quarterback; McCollum, Atlanta University, left halfback; Jones, Morris Brown, right halfback; Edwards, Talladega, fullback.

Colored Athletes Make New Record in P. S. A. L. Meet

Carlos Figuero Breaks 220-Yd. Record and is Highest Point Scorer--Frank Hussey Runs Hundred-Yard Dash in 9 9-10 Seconds

New York Age 6/11/22
The most successful track meet held by the Public School Athletic League was staged at the Brooklyn Athletic Field on Saturday, June 10, when more than four thousand athletes from the public high schools of the city participated. A number of new records were established—three by the colored athletes.

The first record to topple in the high school events was the 100-yard dash record of 10 3-5 seconds, which was broken by Frank Hussey of Stuyvesant High School, who covered the distance in 9 9-10 seconds.

Carlos Figuero, the high point scorer at the meet, broke the next record by winning the 220-yard event in 21 9-11 seconds. The previous record was 22 1-5 seconds. The former champion, Fred Handy, did not succeed in placing in this event. K. Wibcan of the Boys High School finished second. In the running high jump, Figuero forced Charles Majors of DeWitt Clinton to break his own record of 5 feet 9 3-4 inches, and set a new record of 6 feet

for that event. Figuero was second with a jump of 5 feet 11 inches. In the running broad jump, Figuero was also successful, and set a new record of 21 feet 6 7-8 inches.

Majors was a double winner; besides winning the high jump, he was also the winner of the pole vault.

Stuyvesant High School was the high point scorer with 48 points, and Manual Training and DeWitt Clinton High Schools tied for second place with 18 points each. In the Elementary meet, P. S. 10 was the winner with 34 points. Among the athletes who represented this school were four colored runners, W. Roberts, W. Mitchell, F. Wood and L. Braxton. P. S. 43 was second and P. S. 5 third.

The record of the colored athletes in the meet was better than that of any other racial group taking part. Of the six new records established, three were set by the colored runners, and had it not been for a bad foot, Cecil Cook, a crack athlete of DeWitt Clinton, would possibly have established a new record in the 440-yard event.

COLORED JOCKEYS

NEGRO RIDERS OF RENOWN.
GREAT JOCKEYS OF COLOR IN
ACTION THIRTY YEARS

AGO. 5/16/22
Louisville News
(From Chicago Racing Form.)

Almost as great a mystery as the total disappearance of the passenger pigeon is the almost total disappearance of the colored jockey from American racing. It is almost as difficult to account for one as the other. It is true that a few are still riding but their number can be counted on the fingers of the hands.

So short a time as thirty years back the case was entirely different. Numerically the colored riders, especially in the West, held their own well with their white rivals. In re-

spect to skill in the saddle the best of them had nothing to ask from the white riders. Also they worked in harmony together. If there was racial feeling it was repressed and had little, if any, public manifestation.

First and foremost among the colored riders of that time was Isaac Murphy. In no country or at any time was there ever his superior in the arts of exquisite horsemanship. As a judge of pace he was a marvel. It was related of him that on one occasion Mr. Haggin asked him to work Ban Fox three-quarters in close to 1:14. So literally did he follow his instructions that he worked the famous colt in exactly 1:14, several expert timers agreeing on the time made. He had an almost uncanny knowledge of what his own horse was doing under him in a race

and of what the other horses were doing under their riders. He was a powerful finisher when it was required and took especial delight in drawing a finish so fine as to win by inches when he could have won off.

Isaacs' name is deeply indented in the history of the most valuable races of his time. He won four of the first five American Derbies on Modesty, Silver Cloud, Volante and Emperor of Norfolk. He won the Kentucky Derby on Buchanan, Riley and Kingman. He won the first Latonia Derby on Leonatus; the third, fourth and fifth Latonia Derbies on Bersan, Silver Cloud and Libretto and the ninth on Kingman. At one time and another he won most of the important eastern stake races. Isaac was of polite and pleasing manners and immensely popular with the patrons of the turf—East and West. His like we have never had since.

Riding at the same time was John Stoval, a happy-go-lucky customer, but a rider of great skill and especially, wonderfully effective in whirlwind finishes through the stretch. He was an artist in reserving a mount for an unexpected last rush.

"Pike" Barnes was younger than Murphy and Stoval, but became well known as a remarkably skillful rider before they had retired from the saddle. It was Barnes who guided Proctor Knott to victory over Salvatore and a legend in the first Futurity. The major part of his riding was done over western tracks but besides that Futurity he won the Brooklyn Handicap with Tenny, as well as many of the less famous eastern stake races. So he was well known to eastern racing folks and had his followers there.

Alonzo (Lonnie) Clayton was one of the great jockeys. As handsome as a Raphael cherub and a little gentleman in deportment this rider was in favor East and West, and properly so. In all the elements of high-class jockeyship he may be ranked next to Isaac Murphy without in the least disparaging the claims of other noted colored riders to that fame. Clayton seemed to be gifted with that instinctive "feel" of his horses which told whether a waiting policy or an instant sprint for the lead was

most conducive to success. Lonnie Clayton was not one of the elect who could boast of having won an American Derby, but won the Kentucky Derby with Azra and the Latonia Derby with Newton and Ornament, the St. Louis Derby with Ornament and the Suburban Handicap with Tillo.

W. Simms was another capital colored rider. He succeeded James McLaughlin when that grand jockey became too heavy to ride for Dwyer Bros. and stood in the front rank of American jockeys for some years. Riding for such a powerful stable it was but natural that he should achieve many triumphs in the great stake races of his day. In his main his riding was confined to the eastern tracks, but he traveled West with the great little horse Ben Brush and with him won the Kentucky and Latonia Derbies, but struck a snag in the St. Louis Derby and had to finish second to Byron McClelland's fine colt Prince Leaf in the fastest time ever recorded in that then important race. Later on Simms won his second Kentucky Derby on Plaudit. He won the Suburban Handicap on Ben Brush and headed the jockey list in 1893 and 1894.

Anthony (Tony) Hamilton was of a low order of intelligence, but that did not prevent him from being a wonder in the saddle. He won the Brooklyn Handicap with Exile and Hornpipe and the Suburban Handicap with Lazzarone, the Futurity with Potomac and many other important races, and was justly feared by his rivals.

All the foregoing would rank with Loftus, a name or any other high-class jockey of more recent days.

They were not all by any means. Such others as "Monk" Overton, Isaac Lewis, Felix Carr, "Tiny" Williams, E. West, J. Winkfield, Jerry Chorn, Link Jones, Bob Isom, Tommy Knight, James (Soup) Perkins, Tom Britton, James Lee, J. Porter, "Pete" Cally, Chevalier, Hoggett and others that could be mentioned were masterly riders, credited with great feats of horsemanship at one time and another.

James Lee won enduring fame at

Churchill Downs July 5, 1916, when he piloted the winners of the day's card of six races.

"Monk" Overton rode the winners of six races at Washington Park July 16, 1891. He had no mount in one of the seven races of the day, but made a clean sweep on the other six.

Overton was of the Hamilton type, a square, powerful young man and excelled in holding hard-headed horses together and driving them in a finish when they had a chance.

There never was a greater favorite than Felix Carr was on the Chicago and San Francisco race tracks in the days when he was light-weight rider for Barney Schreiber. For some occult reason among the things not to be accounted for he was immediately popular with the feminine patrons. His shrill war cry "Come on you Felix" ascended to the high heavens when his mounts began to show in the stretch, and as a rule, Felix was coming with such effect that these implorings were changed to jubilant notes of rejoicing. He was then a merry little "coon" and he surely could ride.

R. (Tiny) Williams was a rider of great power and dash and extremely effective on two-year-olds. "Soup" Perkins was good enough for any man's stable. He rode Prince Lief and defeated Simms on Ben Brush in the St. Louis Derby and won the Kentucky Derby on the grand colt Halma. Winkfield was another extremely capable jockey who is still riding in France. He had Kentucky Derbies to his credit on His Eminence and Allan-a-Dale in 1901 and 1902. Also a Latonia Derby on Herando. J. Knight rode Dick Wells in all of his notable races and Pete Clay is inseparable from the fame of the wonderful "Coal Black Lady" Imp, the two being a combination of great celebrity on the New York tracks.

Prior to being nearly killed by a fall at Washington Park Tom Britton was a star, bold, skillful and a topnotch finisher. He won the Tennessee Derby of 1891 on Valeria and of 1892 on Tom Elliott, as well as the Kentucky Oaks of 1891 on Miss Hawkins.

Negro's Prominent Part on Early American Turf

Many of the Foremost Trainers and Riders Were Men
of African Descent in Great Days When Horses of
Stamina and Speed Ran Four-Mile Heats.

By GURNEY C. GUE.

The affinity of the negro for the mule has been the subject of comment in jest and earnest ever since the long eared hybrid of the genus equus and the dark skinned American of African descent first came in contact. But who has sung the praises of the blackamoor as a horseman, or even told the story of his important part as slave and freedman in the glorious annals of our turf?

As far back as we can trace the sport of horse racing in Virginia and Maryland—and that is almost to the beginning of the colonies—we find him taking care of the high mettled racers and riding them in contests of speed on which their masters sometimes wagered fortunes in tobacco or cotton, and even bet the bondmen themselves.

The patience, good nature, contentment and easy going deliberation, sometimes called laziness or shiftlessness, which are characteristic of the black race make them excellent grooms for horses of nervous and spirited temperament when they take a fancy to the work, as so many of them do. The writer was reminded of this recently on looking over a string of trotters in training. One of them by the man eating stallion Manrico, 2:07½, resented the approach of everybody until her owner said, "Call Shine; he can do anything with her." Shine was a negro, and the daughter of Manrico proved to be Mary's lamb in his hands.

Preacher Rubs Great Pacer.

So like ducks to water do horses seem to take to dusky attendants that the famous trainer Ed Geers has seldom employed any others for the hundreds of valuable trotters and pacers he has driven in the last fifty years. Once at least he has drawn on the church for a caretaker, "Preacher George," who rubbed the champion pacer Hal Pointer, 2:04½, some thirty years ago, having left the pulpit to follow the fortunes of Tennessee's great harness horse and his equally great driver.

It was with the running horse of the South, however, in the days when that section of the country supported the best racing in America, that the negro won his highest honors as a horseman. Almost the first professional trainer of prominence in the meager records of early racing in Virginia was "Old Charles," a black slave whose name is associated with many of the greatest horses and races in the annals of the turf. He fitted Flirtilla for the contests at four-mile heats which made her the champion of the South a century ago and turned her over to Col. William R. Johnson, "the Napoleon of the Turf," just before she defeated Ariel in the great sectional match for \$30,000 between the North and the South at the

Union Course, on Long Island, in 1825. Wagner, the conqueror of Gray Eagle in the most famous races ever run in Kentucky, came out in the stable of "Old Charles," who trained him until 1839, when he had become the acknowledged champion of the Southwest. The black trainer then passed into the hands of Otway P. Hare of Petersburg, Va., for whom he worked successfully a long time.

"Hell Fire Dick" in Saddle.

Long before the triumphs of "Old Charles" another Virginia negro slave, owned by Col. John Tayloe, the leading turfman of the Old Dominion, achieved distinction as "Hell Fire Dick." "Senex," a veteran correspondent of the *American Turf Register*, described him as "the best rider I ever saw in the saddle," in reporting a memorable race in 1795, in which the black jockey displayed all the strategy and cunning of a Sam Chifney in his handling of the gray horse Quicksilver, by imported Medley, tapping him under the chin with his whip in the last stride of a very close finish, just in time to make him straighten out his head and win by a nose, the writer said.

Contemporaneous with "Hell Fire Dick" there was in South Carolina a native African hunchback known as Monkey Simon, who became renowned as a race rider. He had been brought to America before the prohibition of the slave trade, and it was rumored that he was a prince in his native land. He was afterward taken to Tennessee. Baylie Peyton in his "Reminiscences of the Turf," republished in Douglas Anderson's "Making the American Thoroughbred," has left a graphic pen picture of this remarkable character and his exploits. In height he was 4 feet 6 inches, with very short body and remarkably long legs. Col. George Elliott, one of the pioneer breeders and turfmen of Tennessee, said of Simon after his death that he was the coolest, bravest, wisest rider he ever saw mount a horse. Simon rode Capt. Jesse Haynie's famed Maria against Gen. Andrew Jackson's Pacolet in one of the numerous matches in which the future President tried in vain to beat the invincible daughter of Diomed. Just before the horses started the General said to the misshapen negro jockey:

Monkey Simon to Gen. Jackson.

"Now Simon, when my horse is about to pass you don't spit your tobacco juice in his eyes as you sometimes do." To which Simon, quick as flash, replied, "Well, Gin'ral, I've rode a good deal agin your horses, but none of 'em could ever yet get near enough to catch my spit."

Mr. Peyton says that Simon was owned by some minor children after he arrived in Tennessee, and that by arrangement with their guardian he was annually sold at auction for the racing season, usually for twelve or fifteen dollars, owing to his dissipated habits.

Cato, the rider of Wagner in his races with Gray Eagle, was another negro who ranked with the best white jockeys when the celebrated Gil Patrick was in his prime. "Kate," as he was called, had a handsome figure, set off by costly and somewhat unusual "colors," the gift of James V. Wagner of Baltimore in recognition of the compliment of naming the great racehorse for him. The high laced boots, breeches, jacket and cap were all bright scarlet, set off by gold tassels, epaulettes and lace, making a costume which attracted much attention. Cato became free about the time he rode Wagner in the great races at Louisville and it has been said that his emancipation was the reward for Wagner's victory.

Not less renowned than Cato was Abe, the ever faithful jockey who rode Lecomte in his winning race against Lexington at New Orleans in 1854, when he ran the fastest four-mile heat then on record. As a rider Abe had few equals and no superior. Duncan F. Kenner of Louisiana owned him up to the time of the civil war. When peace returned and he was no longer a slave he entered the employ of R. A. Alexander, owner of Lexington. For him he rode the first winner at the opening of Jerome Park in 1866, and with Watson, son of Lexington, won the inaugural Jerome Stakes at that meeting. After a career of more than a quarter of a century Abe died at Cincinnati during the races there in 1867.

Lecomte was not only ridden by a negro but trained by one for the sensational performances which made him the pride of the Red River country, of Louisiana and of all American horsemen. For the part he played in making the great son of Boston and Reel king of the turf in 1854 Hark, as Lecomte's black trainer

was called, received a gold medal presented by the Governor of the State. Gov. Herbert on this occasion made a handsome speech, which was responded to by Gen. T. J. Wells, owner of the horse. The feeling shown by the Louisiana turfman in this response, as reported in the *Spirit of the Times*, makes it worthy of reproduction here as indicating the admirable relations which often existed between master and slave in the days when man claimed property in man. He said:

"To Hark the world is indebted for the renown Lecomte enjoys, and to him we are indebted for the unsurpassed, and I will say unsurpassable, time of 7:26. After the State Post Stake I followed Lecomte to the stable to see the effect of the race upon him. I found Hark dejected and melancholy. He said: 'Mr. Wells, you have the best horse in the world.' To console him I said: 'We will try him again, Hark.' To this he replied: 'If you can get Abe to ride Lecomte he will beat Lexington certain.' Therefore, gentlemen, for the gray old man I will give you tenfold thanks, and he will appreciate this honor as the crowning glory of his life. And allow me to ask who, from his unbending honesty, his devotion, fidelity and skill as a trainer deserves a higher place in the world's esteem than Hark?"

Gen. Wells did not own Hark. The negro trainer then belonged to a Dr. Merritt of Virginia.

Boston, the sire of both Lecomte and Lexington, and himself the most successful four-miler of his day, was ridden by a negro boy named Cornelius in nearly a score of winning races during the first three years of his turf career. Bob Swim, who rode Lexington's great son Longfellow in his memorable races against Harry Bassett, with James Rowe up, at Long Branch and Saratoga fifty years ago, was a negro jockey of the first class, whose name figures in the list of winning riders in numerous important stake races run between 1870 and 1880. Monk Overton, a black American who had his heyday at a little later period, accomplished the unprecedented feat of riding six winners, in one day at Washington Park in Chicago on July 10, 1891. And James Lee, also black, duplicated the feat by sweeping the card of six races at Churchill Downs in Louisville on June 5, 1907. "Pike" Barnes and Willie Sims, who rode for the Dwyer Brothers and other prominent owners in the '90s, were in the front rank among jockeys of a memorable period, while "Tiny" Williams, who is now training in the West, was also rated as first class when he rode Ida Pickwick, the grandam of Old Rosebud.

Isaac Murphy's Feats.

Perhaps the ablest of all later day riders of African descent was Isaac Murphy, who has been called "the colored Archer" and "the greatest jockey this country ever produced." He graduated from the Kentucky racing stable of Hunt Reynolds but made his reputation with the horses of Ed Corrigan. For him he rode Riley, winner of the Kentucky Derby; Freeland, the conqueror of Miss Woodford, and Modesty, winner of the first American Derby, as well as many other good ones. It is noteworthy that Murphy rode the winners of four out of the first five renewals of the American Derby, while the odd race fell to Tony Hamilton, another negro and a veritable centaur in the way he sat a horse. In the first five years of the Latonia Derby Murphy rode four winners of the race. Many of his greatest races were won with the horses of J. B. Haggin, for whom he rode Firenze, Salvator and other star performers. Both Murphy and Overton were uncanny judges of pace. It is said that neither of them needed a watch in working a horse. If a mile in 1:40 was wanted they could come within a second or two of the mark. And even after riding a strange horse they could guess as closely the time in which he had run the distance, so the old timers aver.

There are scores of other negro trainers and riders whose achievements in American racing deserve mention, which space forbids. If men of their color are not now so prominent as in other days it can be said that when horses ran four mile heats it required a higher order of horsemanship to fit them and ride them than it does when all races are dashes and the average distance run is less than one mile.

The last outstanding negro trainer, who had few equals among whites or blacks, as a judge of race horses and their condition, was Ed Brown, better known as "Brown Dick." To him the racing world owes the discovery of Ben Brush, progenitor of so many prominent winners and sires of winners of the present day. Brown brought him out as a two-year-old and was his owner as well as his trainer.

The almost complete disappearance of the negro as trainer and jockey in re-

cent years is one of the interesting and remarkable phenomena of the American turf. Having demonstrated his unusual capacity as a horseman in slavery days it seemed only natural to expect that when free he would attain a higher place than before in the racing world, where all men are equal, according to an oft heard saying. Far from gaining a higher place, however, the negro has virtually ceased to be a factor in the sport, save only as groom. Trainers say that eighty per cent. of all the grooms to-day are negroes, yet they almost never rise above that humble though all important service. Why? Has the black race lost its skill in the saddle? A few turfmen will tell you so, when they are talking for publication, but a great many more will confess in confidence that the absence of black riders nowadays is due to the fact that too many of the white ones might combine to put them over the fence if they encroached on the forbidden field.

NEGRO STUDENT WINS MARATHON RACE SATURDAY MORNING DENVER COE FIELD MAY 27, 1922

Alexander Brickler, Negro of the University of Colorado at Boulder, won the 10 and 2-5 mile Rocky Mountain marathon Saturday morning in the record time of 1 hour, 3 minutes and 56 seconds.

Jesse L. Thomas of Genoa, Colo., was second. Perley Lewis of Denver was third. The "Masked Marvel" of Denver was fourth and Hugh Rothstein, Denver, was fifth.

Brickler overtook and passed Thomas at Fourteenth avenue and Bannock street, and was never headed thereafter. He finished strong, about two rods ahead of Thomas.

The start was from Littleton at 10:25 o'clock. The finish was at Seventeenth and Welton streets.

Thomas' time was announced as 1 hour, 4 minutes and five seconds, said to be better than the record, which Brickler also smashed.

A. G. Belcher, the winner of last year's Marathan, finished sixth. Anthony Griffin of Amsterdam, N. Y., was seventh; Earl Beeler of Denver, eighth; Fred Duncan of Littleton, ninth; Dr. R. C. Diaz of Denver, tenth, and Earl W. Post of Denver, eleventh.

World's record time for a ten-mile amateur race is 55 minutes.

About half a block behind Post came the winner of the walking race, Charles H. Palmer of Denver, who negotiated the course in 1 hour, 48 minutes and 55 seconds.

Eugene Kelly of Denver was second in the walk, finishing in 1 hour, 51 minutes and 49 seconds. Ralph Bonar of Denver was third, time, 1:56:25.